

The Strange Adventures of Christopher Poe

Stories of Strange Cases Solved in Secret by a Banker-Detective

By ROBERT CARLTON BROWN

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THE NEEDLE

Christopher Poe sat in a Pullman on his way to Mexico, reading about the town of Catorce in his red, flexible-covered guide book. He had left New Orleans after setting the Twilley Twins on the right track, expecting to spend two weeks in old Mexico before returning to New York.

As the train raced along through forests of oaks and acres of century plants, Poe reread the following information with much interest:

Catorce, point of departure for the mining town of the same name in the adjacent hills. The altitude is about one mile from the foothills where the train begins. It is reached from the railway station, is situated on the slope of a precipitous mountain 9,043 feet above sea level, in the center of one of the richest silver-producing regions in the world.

No wooded valleys were ever seen in the narrow, precipitous streets of the town, and good hotels are just as scarce. The only mansion is that of Senor Rafael Saleido. The region roundabout is fairly bursting with mineral wealth and there are many mines. Catorce (fourteen) derives its name from 14 infamous outlaws who once infested that region.

The puff-eyed conductor, an obese Mexican with sunburnt skin, stopped beside the American traveler and asked in English:

"Well, sonor, have you made up your mind to leave us at Catorce?"

"I believe so," answered Poe. "You say you can recommend it because it isn't tourist-tidden?"

"Yes, you will find few English-speaking people there. It is quite a wild place. You will sleep in a hole, and have difficulty in getting anything to eat."

"Sounds tempting! I've an old friend, a mining engineer; I believe he's up here pulling silver out of the earth somewhere. I think I'll stop off, if you'll be good enough to show this ticket to Mexico City."

A minute later the dusty train came to a stop at a little adobe village consisting of a hollow square of baked mud houses sloping in the sun, a scattering of married, rugged natives running along beside the train, begging pitiously in high pitched voices. "Un centesimo, sonor, un centesimo!" and a handful of native women with large, shapely, small-necked water bottles of pottery, catching scolding water from the waste-pipe of the high-showered steam engine.

Poe stepped down and beckoned to a twister, frog-faced fellow standing beside a group of moth-eaten burros on the naked earth station platform. "Cargador-Catorce?" cried the guide messenger, taking the suit case from the traveler's hand, and pointing to the trail twisting up the mountain to Real de Catorce.

The tourist nodded his head, and mounted a scrubby little sand horse which a boy with a guitar and black sun glasses brought from a cool black stable near by.

Half an hour later a gay little file of burros was winding through the foothills up the trail to the mining town, headed by Poe on one horse, a five-foot Spanish sword jangling at the side of his saddle; behind came the black-spectacled boy astride a patient burro, his long legs dangling to the ground at either side of the animal, his guitar swung on a gay ribbon sliding across his thin high shoulders; next a pleasant-faced old woman sitting sideways on a branched felled burro, strapped to a wabbly-legged burro, the woman carried a large natural linen umbrella, and fanned herself slowly with a palm leaf. Behind came a dozen burros carrying casks, packages, the traveler's suit case and a load of sombreros, all being urged ahead by the little guide walking along, frog-legged, shouting "Buhrrrooooo!" and "Stuunhu!" at the stupid little seed animals.

The dusty caravan mounted the steep trail at a monotonous pace, stopping only once for a drink of water beside a wayside sputcher marking the resting place of a wayward traveler who never reached Real de Catorce.

As they scrambled over the pebbly road, the burro pushed his black glasses high on his forehead, and leaning back on his little mount stumbled a drowsy Spanish tano. Poe dropped back beside the boy and watched him play. As the boy finished, the banker smiled his appreciation, and leaning over, touched a ring on the boy's finger, asking in Spanish:

"Where did you get that?"

The boy glanced at it with conscious pride, and flashed the white stone in the sun. At first he was reluctant to reply, then he said quickly in his native tongue:

"An American gave it me for quick rule down the mountain."

"When?" asked the traveler, idly inspecting the cheap imitation diamond.

"Last night!" The boy swung the guitar back to its place across his shoulders, slipped off the burro in front of a lane between two mud walls, and waved his hand. "Adios," he said. "I spend the night here with a friend."

The caravan continued for half a mile further through steep streets paved by hand with small pebbles, the smoothness of which indicated that they had served the sure hoofs of burros for centuries. At the mansion of Senor Rafael Saleido the banker dismounted, paid his guide, and asked the direction to the office of the mine where he hoped to find his friend.

Having reached the office of the mine through several abrupt, twisty

streets, Poe opened the door and asked a black-haired Mexican youth if Mr. Reichmann was in. The boy directed him to a second room, and there a short, stout, blonde, German-American started at the traveler, and rushed up to him, grasping his hand firmly and crying:

"My old friend Chris Poe, by all that's strange!"

"Yes, what's the matter, Billie?" asked Poe, as he glanced from a low-browed Mexican with sandy stomach and pocky eyelids to an open safe in the corner, and then completed the triangle by bringing his gaze back to Reichmann, who he noticed for the first time was perspiring profusely.

"Oh, confound it!" said Reichmann quickly. "There's the devil to pay here!"

"Will you please speak in Spanish, so I can understand?" said the pocky little Mexican friend, stepping up beside Reichmann.

"I was only telling my friend I was in a hole," said Reichmann, knowing that Poe could speak enough Spanish to get along. "Senor Terranova, allow me to introduce my friend, Senor Christopher Poe, the New York banker."

Senor Terranova took two military steps forward, bowed formally, and put out his hand limply, as though of a fering a dish rag.

"Who robbed the safe?" asked Poe in Spanish, looking idly at the big, old-fashioned American safe, yawning empty.

"It was done last night," Senor Terranova, I am afraid, is under the impression that I robbed it."

"I have not accused," said the Mexican quickly.

"May I ask what was in it?" Poe turned to Reichmann.

"I have a notion what was in the silver and crystal casket. The safe is the personal property of Senor Terranova, president of our mine."

"There is no use concealing the contents longer!" cried the Mexican, standing back dramatically, and pointing his finger at a mass of debris in the corner, among which Poe recognized a broken crystal, broken, dust, and the glint of silver. "That safe contained the remains of Cortes, together with a priceless chachihuitl put in his mouth, as a heart on burial according to the old custom."

"Cortes, the Great Conqueror?" cried Reichmann.

"No other," answered Senor Terranova.

"Then you are a relative of the duke of Terranova, who was supposed to have taken the remains of Cortes to Palermo for safe burial when the mob of 1823, mad with the centennial celebration of their independence, wanted to break open his tomb and scatter the ashes of the great conqueror?" said Poe, deeply interested.

"Exactly. My name tells that, instead of taking the body to Palermo, however, it was brought here at night from Mexico City, and here it has remained ever since, unknown to the world."

"But why should anybody steal the skull of Cortes?" queried Reichmann, perspiring. "They left his bones, all but the head."

"The little Mexican cast a suspicious glance at the mine manager, and answered:

"Ah, that's the only important part; in the mouth lies a chachihuitl, a green jade stone, prized above all gems by the Aztecs. It was stolen for that."

"But I am no Aztec, I don't prize any historic jewels of Mexico," cried Reichmann excitedly. "Yet you say you think an American did it."

"I think an American stole the skull of Cortes, and the chachihuitl," answered Senor Terranova decisively. "Besides, the little guide walking along, frog-legged, shouting 'Buhrrrooooo!' and 'Stuunhu!' at the stupid little seed animals."

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"That it was a Japanese who robbed the safe?" cried Senor Terranova shrilly.

"Maybe one of those little Japanese professors that come here sometimes to study the mines!" cried Reichmann illuminatingly.

"Yes, was it?" added the anxious Mexican.

"Few men, even Japanese, use fine little embroidery needles like this," smiled Poe. "I don't believe any Japanese man ever carried one about with him."

"A woman, then? A Japanese woman?" cried Reichmann.

"I leave that to your vivid imagination," answered Poe. "Meanwhile, I would like to assure Senor Terranova, that his suspicions are quite false, and that if he will agree to let the matter quiet I will guarantee to give him news of the real thief within five days."

"But what guarantee have I?" asked the Mexican suddenly.

"You have good business with our bank," said Poe steadily. "You have heard of me, and know I have no other purpose than helping out you and Senor Reichmann. I have a letter from your consul at Washington introducing me to you, if you like."

"Oh, I know. You are right. I was so excited. If you have any idea at all who stole the skull, please tell me at once, I beseech you, Senor Poe?"

"The Mexican's attitude changed abruptly; he dropped into a chair, and looked up at Poe helplessly. "What about the needle and the Japanese woman? How did she do it?"

"I'll explain when I have the facts to back up my theories," answered Poe. "For the present, let there any train take Mexico City tonight."

"There's the one at seven o'clock," answered Reichmann. "But why go to Mexico City? This safe was opened only last night; we didn't discover it until I unlocked the office at noon today. Whoever turned the trick must still be in town."

"I don't know so," replied Poe. "The man who came along with our burros had a false diamond ring he said somebody gave him for a quick trip down the mountain to the train last night. I'll go hunt up this boy again, question him, and then take the seven o'clock to Mexico City."

"But why to Mexico?" repeated Reichmann.

"Because that is the center, a city so important that you people who live here just say 'Mexico' when you speak of it."

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"Oh, to be sure; and we won't be too late for the fun?"

"No. It is just beginning. At two o'clock they began to come and they will be doing great things at four."

Christopher Poe leaned back in the blue-flagged conveyance, and enjoyed snatches of song coming to him occasionally from merry-making peasants homeward bound, and took in cool vistas of palm-fringed parks. It was a fine fresh night, much the best part of the day in the city, and when the carriage came at last to the gay quarter where the Metropole was located there was much excitement afoot.

Then he dropped her in a corner seat, and pressed a glass of pulque on her, asking at the same moment:

"Did you get the chachihuitl?"

"No. Not yet!" cried the girl, panting. "Find my partner. We mustn't get lost. We must go home together."

Your partner's stand in front of the crowd-finding man, as he saw the fascinating girl with the water-jug pushing through the dazed dancers toward them. Grasping a fellow in a bulky Chanchilero suit, Poe swung him around, pointed to the agent girl in the corner, and said a pleasant hello for you!"

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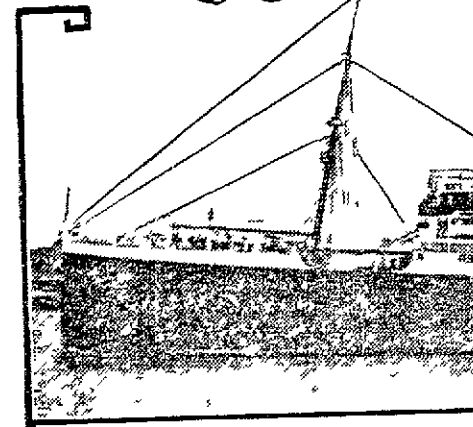
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The INTERNED GERMAN SAILORS



SERVICE SHIP, FRIEDRICH AT NEWPORT NEWS

EIGHT in Hampton Roads forced to submit to internment at Norfolk required to live aboard their ships the officers and men of the German converted cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich and Kronprinz Wilhelm have transformed their vessels into comfortable homes. On the ships more than 600 men are living contentedly. Their contentment is a tribute to the efficiency of German methods and to the generosity with which they are treated by the United States navy department and naval officers. As few restrictions as possible have been placed upon the interned crews and reasonable requests have been promptly granted.

From the moment the visitor steps upon the gangway of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich which also leads to the Kronprinz Wilhelm he sees evidences of preparations for a long stay and comfortable living. The cruisers formerly transatlantic liners with commodious cabins and expansive decks have been cleared of all evidence which usually marks the warship. Avenues have been stretched to protect from the rain or sun. Everything not needed by a ship out of commission is out of sight.

About two hundred men are daily granted shore leave. In the case of the enlisted men and noncommissioned officers the leaves of absence can be granted by the commanding officer of either cruiser. These leaves never exceed 12 hours. The majority are for six. In the case of the officers all leaves of absence must receive the sanction of the naval commandant or officer of the day—United States naval officials in other words.

All leaves specify that the men thus quitting the ships must not leave the jurisdiction of the Norfolk yard. This includes the ports of Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport News and Hampton as well as Old Point Comfort and the seaside resorts. Where leaves are desired to go beyond this jurisdiction special permission with the approval of the naval commandant must be secured from the navy department. These must specify the places to be visited, the object of the visit and the duration of absence. As yet they have been granted only to officers.

It is no uncommon sight to see German sailors on the streets of Norfolk. They are also often at the seaside resorts. They have received the nickname of Sissy, because of the peculiar caps they wear with ribbon streamers falling almost to their shoulders. The peculiar baggy manner in which the blouse is worn with the protruding large white collar, a relic of plastrone days and the numerous rows of brass buttons adorning the uniform make them easily recognizable. They are usually found in groups of from three to six—seldom in larger numbers. They are remarkably orderly and although frequent patrons at the bars and the beer and music gardens are never seen intoxicated it is the local belief that this is due to practice making perfect—that they are well trained for everything.

When on shore leave the principal amusements of the German sailor are sight-seeing, social drinking and as a negro would say, "outing with German Americans" of whom there are a considerable number in Norfolk. In the beautiful residential sections of the city they are repeatedly observed on sight-seeing trips. They are usually well-dressed and show lively interest in the buildings and water front.

In the evening the German sailors are to be found at the refreshment of the various hotels or the beer saloons. Some of them are always there enjoying themselves in a quiet manner. Usually they are accompanied by Germans in civilian clothes who know the town.

The well-known German neatness characterizes these sailors whether aboard ship or on shore leave. They pride themselves on personal cleanliness, neatness of appearance and military bearing. They are seemingly always on dress parade—and yet it is not ostentatiousness. The majority are clean shaven and appear to have just jumped from the barber's chair. A number wear the knicker-mustache some have a patch of hair, a bunny's tail on their chins.

Some of the men ashore make their headquarters at places of business kept by local Germans. One—the most popular because convenient in coming and going to the interned cruisers—is a jeweler's shop. Americans are welcomed by the sailors and treated cordially. They talk freely of their life on shipboard and of their hopes of German victory. However, under instructions

from their commanding officers they immediately become silent in the presence of newspaper men. They have been well drilled in this respect.

Two kinds of currency are used by the German sailors. On shipboard German coins are used exclusively. Men granted shore leave use American money. On each ship there is an officer whose duty it is to exchange American for German and German for American coins as desired. The sailors have been instructed not to attempt to spend the German coin on shore. Visitors to the ships desiring to purchase anything must pay for it in German coin. The American money is promptly exchanged for the German by the exchange officer. Thousands of people in the Norfolk region now have German coin tucked in their pockets. Many persons visit the ships for the purpose of securing a German coin for this use.

Each of the ships is equipped with a commissary department. Practically everything wanted by a sailor is for sale. The Germans are urged to buy on the ships as they secure what is wanted at only a fraction above cost. Officers with German money can purchase anything desired except uniforms and equipment. Portions of the ships have been set aside for beer drinking and smoking. The quarters are commodious. Here German sailors and their friends can be found smoking, sipping their beer, eating light lunches and gossiping volubly in German and broken English.

At first these ship beer gardens were open to all. But a local clergyman and an ex-chaplain of the navy with several friends on Sunday went aboard one of the ships and enjoyed the hospitality of the Germans and drank beer. Then the clergyman fired a bombshell at his congregation. It was the story of how the law was being violated each Sunday on the German cruisers by the sale of intoxicants. It was the contention of a day but local police officials found themselves helpless inasmuch as the alleged violations were committed on a federal reservation and on a foreign warship. The navy department ruled that it had no jurisdiction further than a request to the German commanders not to permit the indiscriminate sale of intoxicants on Sunday. Such a request was made and as a result the sale of beer and other drinks to Americans was discontinued.

But this does not mean that a visitor on the ship cannot get something to drink and pay for it himself. The way to obtain a stein of beer when on one of the German cruisers is to treat a German sailor by getting him to treat you. They are always ready to accommodate you although training is not a German politeness, as it is in America. All one has to do is to furnish American money. The sailor will exchange it for German coin. He also orders the drinks.

Sailors act as waiters. But there is no effort to entice you to buy. The cost of a stein of beer is about two and one-half cents. The light lunches served are also reasonable in price. One gives his order and it is filled with remarkable quickness.

On shipboard while the rules have been relaxed sufficiently to relieve monotony there is no lack of discipline. The men are divided into watches and during their service hours are employed at the occupations necessary to make life comfortable aboard ship.

Card playing is allowed reading rooms are provided and on deck games such as chess, throwing take place. Like American sailors the Germans have their ship mascots—monkeys, parrots, dogs, cats.

Except when on duty the officers of the cruisers are rarely seen. They have their quarters separate from the men keep to them, and seldom take part in the pastime. Yet there is a marked want of aloofness from the men when they are thrown together. These informed officers are close students and spend much time reading. Nearly all speak English fluently and read it readily. In conversation they are reticent and noncommittal.

Rumors have been repeatedly circulated in Norfolk that the German officers have been spying and gathering information for the German military machine. It is even whispered that they have detailed information as to many yards, forts, warships and harbors. Navy officers of the yard who have kept these men constantly under watch laugh at such charges.

Besides their activities on shipboard some of the Germans give time to farming. The com-

mandeer of the navy yard received a request from the commander of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich that the men be allowed to cultivate a small strip of land near the interned ships. It is a part of a tract acquired several years ago by the navy department for the enlargement of the navy yard and on which a new mammoth drydock is to be built. The request was granted.

A couple of acres or more were turned over to the Germans. Among the crew are farmers who understand intensive farming. The soil of the tract is of the richest variety. Using spades instead of plows and industriously working the soil the men quickly worked a transformation. Large sprouts of tomatoes, potatoes, beets and turnips were planted. In another thirty days it is declared that the crop of vegetables will be sufficient to provide for all of the wants of the Germans for the rest of the summer and far into next fall.

When the Kronprinz Wilhelm interned there was an epidemic of beri beri to check. More than seventy men had the disease. Today the epidemic is practically over.

Early after the internment according to reports received from the navy yard and upon the request of the commandant of the yard the sailors of both cruisers were lined up by their officers and given instructions that in conversation off the ship strict neutrality must be observed. They were urged not to talk of German aspirations or German successes and above all warned to avoid bragging. They were warned that such conduct would probably lead to difficult relations with those who favor the allies and would mean punishment and withdrawal of shore liberty. These instructions have been rigidly adhered to by the German sailors.

HELP WAR BABIES' MOTHERS

Mrs. Lloyd George is Aiding in Care of English Unfortunates

A scheme for the training in remunerative work of unmarried mothers was inaugurated recently at a meeting of Evangelical church women in the Welsh chapel, Charing Cross road.

A house has been taken in a small country town at the foot of the Wiltshire downs where 14 young women will shortly be received. It is intended that each girl shall learn domestic crafts, gardening or poultry rearing. The instruction will be given in the course of the ordinary work of the house commencing before and continuing after the child is born.

Doctor Saleebv said that it was a sign of progress that in a Calvinistic chapel people should consider the claims of the unmarried mother and be characterized by the work that was about to be undertaken not only as religious but as hygienic in the highest sense of the word. In so far as you save a single young mother from the life of the streets he said you are protecting the future generation from indescribable evils.

Mrs. Lloyd George who is deeply interested in the experiment of caring for unmarried mothers in constructive ways was unable to attend the meeting having been called into the country to see her little girl who is ill. With many others interested in social welfare she feels that more could be done to reclaim young mothers if a course of training could be given to them on brouler and more interesting lines than those of the past.

The home which is picturesquely called "The Retreat" will have these ideal before it in all its various activities.—London Chronicle

POCKETED

'Isn't this the third time I've seen you on this particular stretch of highway?'

Yes replied Pudding Pete. 'I ain't got no place to travel. There's a gang of men fixing the road a mile ahead and another a mile back. Either one of em is sure to offer me work if I come near enough.'

NONE TO LEAVE.

For some reason best known to the female of the species the engagement was off. Leave my presence! she exclaimed in a tone redolent with indignation. Why, stammered the young man in the parlor scene you never gave me any presents.

although in every case it is not the shortest day. In places south of the Equator they are enjoying the longest day. At the South pole on this date it is high noon at the six months day and at the North pole it is midnight of the great night.

Pose. Foreigner—Is this what you call a popular government? American (proudly)—Yes sir. Foreigner—Then why is it that your high officials are always so unpopular?

the Columbia river? Where do four states meet? All easy questions. Nothing is so exasperating to a busy merchant or broker as to have his letters mislaid, or town mislocated. The boy should know.

Nature's Gentleman With pitying admiration one may call some ill-mannered but honest fellow creature a "nature's gentleman." But no one to this day has ever ventured to describe any woman as a "nature's lady."

Ask for What You Want

By FRED PAWLING

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman)

The new girl in the pattern department was so pathetically tired. Tom Roberts watched her curvally all that first day of her arrival as she stood at the high desk next to his own. She was hardly more than eighteen and there was an air of breeding about her which more than made up for her untidy dress and her weary eyes.

The other young men watched her less secretly. In fact winks and nudges were thick in the pattern department that morning. For the new girl was undeniably a beauty. The other girls had noticed that fact too.

She was hardly more than eighteen and there was an air of breeding about her which more than made up for her untidy dress and her weary eyes. She was a small shopkeeper, with ambitions for her children. When he died Lucy had to get a position and the only one which offered was that of waitress in a restaurant. She stood that for two months. But it was impossible for her girl of her appearance to endure it longer. Besides the proper for was angry that she refused to mix with the customers. A pretty girl must increase trade and he saw no harm in her accepting the cheap business of the clerks who frequented his place.

Lucy had always resolved to study stenography but when she got home she was too fatigued to do anything more than slip into bed and fall asleep exhausted. If she had been like the rest of them, but her mind man never repelled the class of men who came into her life and instinctively she recoiled from the advances of the kind who would have made life at least uncomfortable.

The work in the pattern department was terrible. Tom Rogers at twenty-two had been there four years. His

hands were aching and his head was aching. He was a young man of twenty-two and he was a young man of twenty-two and he was a young man of twenty-two.

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Did you think I wanted to make it harder for you?" he asked.

His arms were about her and she was weeping upon his shoulder. Her helplessness stirred him deeply. He kept his arm tenderly around her as they walked to the elevator.

I am going to see you to your home later, he said. It was the beginning of their real acquaintance. But in the factory they continued to appear as strangers. This love that had come to them was too sweet too intimate for public knowledge.

It had been the simplest thing in the world. There never was any real declaration. That night as they parted she raised her lips to his more like a sister than a sweetheart. On Sunday she took her on a trolley into the country. And they began to dream about the future.

The irony of that bit into Tom's soul suppose he managed to get fifteen dollars a week ultimately. There was no promotion out of the pattern department. It was a blind alley the only man who got more than fifteen was the foreman and his wage was twenty dollars. Boys came into the factory and drifted out to other jobs. Girls entered to marry or, well they disappeared after a time, as the young men did. Tom had been there longer than any other.

At last he told Lucy frankly of his fears. There was nothing to it at all, he said. And I don't know what to do. I guess I'm not fit for anything else except a laborer's job may be. I came from a country town and my folks never amounted to much there. I had a letter to Devoe. He put me where I am. I'm just one of the waste of Lucy.

No! she cried. You are worth all of them put together. And you're going to succeed. I know you are. I will! he said with clenched hands.

But how? At twenty-two he was as helpless in the heart of this grinding civilization of commerce as a savage might be. He saw rich men every where who rode in automobiles who stood in evening dress at the theater entrances. How did they get their chances? And why couldn't he?

Say Rogers did you hear Brown is going to leave the factory one of the men at the factory one day. Got a ten thousand dollar job with the Women's Club and shirt people. Devoe's pretty mad at losing him. I guess but everybody in his department is looking for Brown's job.

Ten thousand dollars a year? Tom felt a surge of disgust within him. He could have done as well as Brown. And he knew the business from the bottom up. He had not been there four years for nothing! And Devoe had told him.

During the lunch hour he went into Devoe's office passing the sewing door that separated the factory from the sales department for the first time in his life. He was burning all over with anger against the man.

He walked past the office boy straight into the room where Devoe was seated alone his feet on the table looking out of the window. You haven't told me the truth he heard himself crying in fury. You told me four years ago there would be a chance for me. When's it coming off? Why don't you give me Mr. Brown's place?

Devoe took down his feet and a flush of anger which crept over his face was succeeded by amusement as he looked at the despairing figure before him. My dear boy who are you? I don't know you from Adam he said.

To thought he was lying. I brought you a letter four years ago and you said you wouldn't forget me and that you tried out new men on the road. Said Tom.

Devoe was interested. Want a chance on the road eh? he asked. Well, you might have had it several times. Why in thunder didn't you re-apply? Think I've got time to waste on every jake that brings me a letter?

Well! I want it, answered Tom hotly. Think you could sell patterns to the ladies eh? Got a nice suit? Got a smile? Know how to jolly em along? Say if you've waited four years for this and allowing that you've got a forcefulness about you I don't know as I want give you a chance. Not Brown's job at present, a young man. But if twenty per and a commission looks all right to you for a starter, you can come back this afternoon and I'll talk it over with you.

And Tom found himself back in the empty pattern department. His head was whirling. Twenty and a commission! What sales he would make! Presently he saw Lucy at his side. Tom! What is it dear? she cried, amazed at his look and clinging to him.

It's—it's—the end of this Lucy! he answered huskily. I'm going on the road. Put on your hat and let's get out of here. I want to get a marriage license before the bureau closes.

World's Largest Statue The largest statue in the world is now being carved in Japan. It is a recombent effigy of Nichiren. A Japanese patron saint, cut from a natural granite rock on a hillside on the island of Usuhirak, or the cow's head. In the island sea of Seto Japan. The stone image will be 240 feet long from head to foot, 60 feet longer than the Sleeping Buddha statue at Segu Burma and considerably larger than the Sphinx in Egypt.

Not a Doubter. Miss Elderfield: You would scarcely believe that I was born in '78, would you? Miss Knox—Oh, I haven't any reason to doubt it. By the way that was the year in which the United States was declared free and independent, was it not?

Cause and Effect. My wife has planned the menus ahead for a month. Have you seen em? Yes that's why I'm planning a few trips away.—Louisville Courier Journal

Guns of Gold. The gaekwar of Baroda, an Indian prince, has a battery of artillery consisting of gold and silver guns. There are four guns, two of gold and two of silver. The gold guns were made in 1874 by an artisan named Lakhoo who worked on them for five years. They weigh 400 pounds each and except for the steel lining are of solid gold. They are mounted on gun carriages of carved wood, overlaid with silver. In 1876 when the gaekwar went to Bombay to meet the prince of Wales, he

took the gold guns with him to salute the prince, and that was the only occasion on which they have been allowed to leave the state of Baroda.

Formidable Swiss Army. Switzerland with a population 3,000,000 smaller than that of Massachusetts and an area not a great deal larger than that state, can mobilize 250,000 trained and well equipped soldiers within 24 hours. Behind this is a partly trained force of reserves of about the same size, making 500,000 men.

Switzerland with a population 3,000,000 smaller than that of Massachusetts and an area not a great deal larger than that state, can mobilize 250,000 trained and well equipped soldiers within 24 hours. Behind this is a partly trained force of reserves of about the same size, making 500,000 men.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Courtiers, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Many a straight man goes on a bend when luck is against him.

Drink Denison's Coffee, For your health's sake.

The more money a man has the more he can refuse to lend.

Most young people fall in love with utter disregard for the consequences.

Life is one continuous hurdle race to the people who make a habit of jumping at conclusions.

Lesson From a Beggar. It was a street beggar who made me feel my insignificance, said for me United States Senator Channing M. Depew, and he did it in a gracious way. I was a trifle out of sorts when I said to him, "You can't hold me up. Not even as a good example."

replied, "Lifting his hat—You're a Companion."

Helping Hubby. My husband has found a way by which he says I am of the greatest help to him in his literary work.

How nice that must be for you my dear? But how are you able to do it?

As soon as I see him at his desk I go into another room and keep perfectly quiet until he has finished.

War and Necessity. Assuming an air of importance the far plumber exulted.

War is a necessity. Pooh! How do you make that out? demanded the thin carpenter deprecatingly.

Did you read that Edison is going to devote his energies to American protective measures in time of war?

Yep. What of it? That proves my contention.

How? War makes invention necessary.

Doesn't it? I suppose so.

And necessity is the mother of invention? Huh!

Therefore war and necessity are synonymous.

The thin carpenter is still thinking it over.—Youngstown Telegram

By means of a secret process a French scientist converts flowers, fruit and even animal tissues into metal.

Even a sensible man likes a taste of flattery occasionally.

First love breaks hearts and second love mends them.

He held a newspaper in his hand and looked at it intently.

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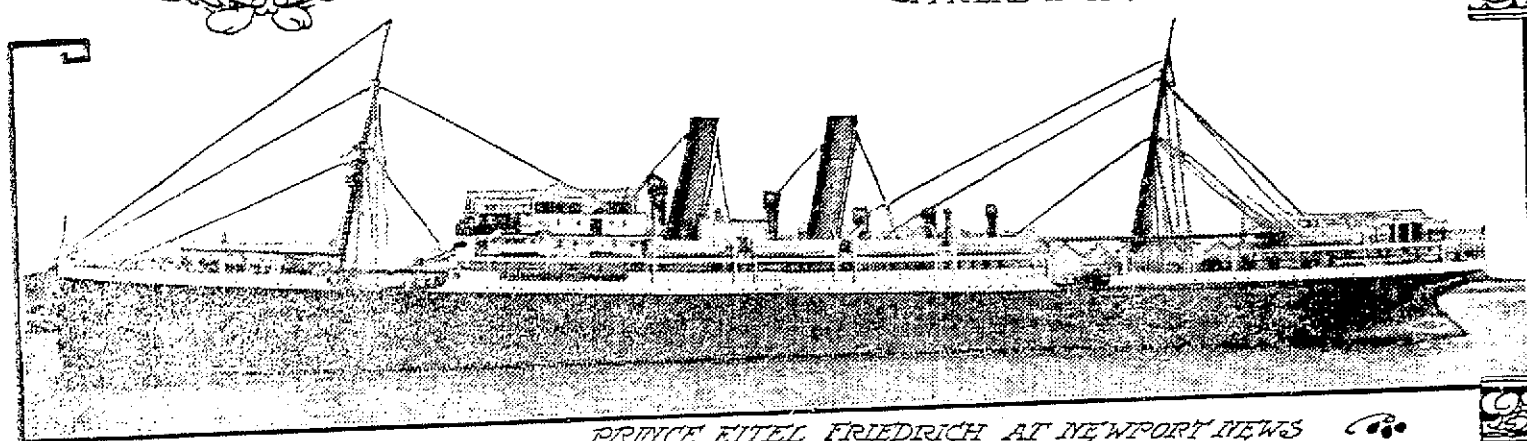
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The INTERNED GERMAN SAILORS



OFFICERS OF THE PRINZ EITEL FRIEDRICH



PRINZ EITEL FRIEDRICH AT NEWPORT NEWS

Eight in Hampton Roads, forced to submit to internment at Norfolk, required to live aboard their ships, the officers and men of the German converted cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich and Kronprinz Wilhelm have been transformed into prisoners of war. On the ships more than 500 men are living comfortably. Their contentment is a tribute to the efficiency of German methods and to the generosity with which they are treated by the United States navy department and naval officers. As few restrictions as possible have been placed upon the interned crews, and reasonable requests have been promptly granted.

From the moment the visitor steps upon the gangway of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich, which also leads to the Kronprinz Wilhelm, he sees evidence of preparations for a long stay and comfortable living. The cruisers, formerly transatlantic liners, with commodious cabins and expansive decks, have been cleared of all cargo which usually marks the warship. Awnings have been stretched to protect from the rain or sun. Everything not needed by a ship out of commission is out of sight.

About two hundred men are daily granted shore leave. In the case of the enlisted men and non-commissioned officers the leaves of absence can be granted by the commanding officer of either cruiser. These leaves never exceed 15 hours. The majority are for six. In the case of the officers, all leaves of absence must receive the sanction of the yard commandant or officer of the day—United States naval officials, in other words.

All leaves specify that the men thus quitting the ships must leave the jurisdiction of the Norfolk yard. This includes the ports of Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport News and Hampton, as well as the Outer Harbor and the adjacent waters. Where leaves are desired to go beyond this yard jurisdiction, special permission, with the approval of the yard commandant, must be secured from the navy department. These must specify the places to be visited, the object of the visit, and the duration of absence. As yet they have been granted only to officers.

It is no uncommon sight to see German sailors on the streets of Norfolk. They are also often at the seaside resorts. They have received the nickname of "Stays," because of the peculiar caps they wear, with ribbon streamers falling almost to their shoulders. The peculiar baggy manner in which the bloomers is worn, with the protruding large white collar, a robe of plaided flaps, and the numerous rows of brass buttons adorning the uniform make them easily recognizable. They are usually found in groups of from three to six—soldiers in larger numbers. They are remarkably obedient, and although frequent patrons at the bars and the beer and music gardens, are never seen intoxicated. It is the local belief that this is due to practice making perfect—that they are well trained for "carrying a load."

When on shore leave the principal amusements of the German sailors are sight-seeing, social drinking, and, as a negro would say, "crating" with German-Americans, of whom there are a considerable number in Norfolk. In the beautiful residential sections of the city they are repeatedly observed on sight-seeing trips. They invariably walk, and show lively interest in the buildings and water front.

In the evening the German sailors are to be found at the restaurants of the various hotels or the beer saloons. Some of them are always there, enjoying themselves in a quiet manner. Usually they are accompanied by Germans in civilian clothes who know the town.

The well-known German neatness characterizes these sailors, whether aboard ship or on shore leave. They pride themselves on personal cleanliness, neatness of appearance, and military bearing. They are seemingly always on parade—neatly dressed, and yet it is not ostentatiousness. The majority are clean shaven, and appear to have just jumped from the barber's chair. A number wear the Kaiser's mustache; some have a patch of hair, a "bunny's tail," on their chins.

Some of the men ashore make their headquarters at places of business kept by local Germans. One—the most popular because convenient in coming and going to the interned cruisers—is a jeweler's shop. Americans are welcomed by the sailors and treated cordially. They talk freely of their life on shipboard, and of their hopes of German victory. However, under instructions

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At first these ship beer gardens were open to all. But a local clergyman and an ex-chaplain of the navy, with several friends, one Sunday went aboard one of the ships, enjoyed the hospitality of the Germans, and drank beer. Then the clergyman fired a bombshell at his congregation. It was the story of how the law was being violated each Sunday on the German cruisers by the sale of alcoholic drinks. It was the sensation of the day, but local police officials found themselves helpless, inasmuch as the alleged violations were committed on a federal reservation and on a foreign warship. The navy department ruled that it had no jurisdiction, further than a request to the German commanders not to permit the indiscriminate sale of intoxicants on Sunday. Such a request was made, and as a result the sale of beer and other drinks to Americans was discontinued.

But this does not mean that a visitor on the ship cannot get something to drink and pay for it himself. The way to obtain a stein of beer when on one of the German cruisers is to treat a German sailor by getting him to "treat" you. They are always ready to accommodate you, although treating is not a German politeness, as it is in America. All one has to do is to furnish American money. The sailor will exchange it for German coin. He also orders the drinks.

Sailors act as waiters. But there is no effort to entice you to buy. The cost of a stein of beer is about two and one-half cents. The light lunches served are also reasonable in price. One gives his order and it is filled with remarkable quickness.

On shipboard, while the rules have been relaxed sufficiently to relieve monotony, there is no lack of discipline. The men are divided into watches, and during their service hours are employed at the occupations necessary to make life comfortable aboard ship.

Card playing is allowed, reading rooms are provided, and on deck games such as quiet throwing, take place. Like American sailors the Germans have their ship mascots—monkeys, parrots, dogs, cats.

Except when on duty the officers of the cruisers are rarely seen. They have their quarters separate from the men, keep to them, and seldom take part in the pastime. Yet there is a marked want of aloofness from the men when they are thrown together. Those informed declare that the officers are close students and spend much time reading. Nearly all speak English fluently and read it readily. In conversation they are reticent and noncommittal.

Rumors have been repeatedly circulated in Norfolk that the German officers have been spying and gathering information for the German military machine. It is even whispered that they have detailed information as to navy yards, forts, warships and harbors. Navy officers of the yard who have kept these men constantly under watch laugh at such charges.

Besides their activities on shipboard some of the Germans give time to farming. The com-

monest day is three and a half months, and the shortest two and a half hours of actual light.

At Petrograd the longest day is sixteen hours and the shortest five. At Hamburg the longest is seventeen and the shortest seven. And in London the longest is sixteen and a half and the shortest eight hours.

The ancient Jews fixed the beginning of the day at sunrise; with the Egyptians it began at noon, and the Egyptians and Romans fixed the time

may be dry things when one does not travel, but it requires little effort to memorize the more important place locations. As there is only one post office of like name in any one state it is easy to address a letter correctly if one knows what state.

There are many Springfield, Mass., more important being in Massachusetts, Ohio and Illinois. There are numerous Washingtons, but only one in Washington, D. C., the capital of the nation. New Orleans is in Louisiana, Boston in Massachusetts, Seattle in

manor of the navy yard received a request from the commander of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich that the men be allowed to cultivate a small strip of land near the interned ships. It is a part of a tract acquired several years ago by the navy department for the enlargement of the navy yard, and on which a new mammoth drydock is to be built. The request was granted.

A couple of acres or more were turned over to the Germans. Among the crew are farmers, who understand intensively farming. The soil of the tract is of the richest variety. Using spades instead of plows and industriously wielding hoes, these men quickly worked a transformation. Cabbage, spinach, tomatoes, potatoes, beets and turnips were planted. In another thirty days it is declared that the crop of vegetables will be sufficient to provide for all of the wants of the Germans for the rest of the summer and far into next fall.

When the Kronprinz Wilhelm interned there was an epidemic of beri beri to check. More than seventy men had the disease. Today the epidemic is practically over.

Early after the internment, according to reports received from the navy yard, and upon the request of the commandant of the yard, the sailors of both cruisers were lined up by their officers and given instructions that in conversations off the ship strict neutrality must be observed. They were urged not to talk of German aspirations, of German successes, and above all warned to avoid bragging. They were warned that such conduct would probably lead to difficulties with those who favor the allies, and would mean punishment and withdrawal of shore privileges. These instructions have been rigidly adhered to by the German sailors.

HELP WAR BABIES' MOTHERS

Mrs. Lloyd-George is Aiding in Care of English Unfortunates.

A scheme for the training in remunerative work of unmarried mothers was inaugurated recently at a meeting of Evangelical church women in the Welsh chapel, Charing Cross road. A house has been taken in a small country town at the foot of the Whitehorse down, where 14 young women will shortly be received. It is intended that each girl shall learn domestic crafts, gardening, or poultry rearing. The instruction will be given in the course of the ordinary work of the house, commencing before and continuing after the child is born.

Doctor Saleeby said that it was a sign of progress that in a Calvinistic chapel people should consider the claims of the unmarried mother, and be characterized the work that was about to be undertaken not only as religious, but as "hygienic in the highest sense of the word."

In so far as you save a single young mother from the life of the streets," he said, "you are protecting the future generation from indescribable evils."

Mrs. Lloyd-George, who is deeply interested in the experiment of caring for unmarried mothers on constructive lines, was unable to attend the meeting, having been called into the country to see her little girl, who is ill. With many others interested in social welfare, she feels that more could be done to reclaim young mothers if a course of training could be given to them on broader and more interesting lines than those of the past.

The home, which is picturesquely called "The Retreat," will have these ideals before it in all its various activities.—London Chronicle.

POCKETED.

"Isn't this the third time I've seen you on this particular stretch of highway?" "Yes," replied Plodding Pete. "I ain't got no place to travel. There's a gang of men fixing the road a mile ahead and another a mile back. Either one of 'em is sure to offer me work if I come near enough."

NONE TO LEAVE.

For some reason best known to the female of the species, the engagement was off. "Leave my presence!" she exclaimed in a tone redolent with indignation. "Why?" stammered the young man in the parlor scene, "you n-never gave me any p-presents."

although in every case it is not the shortest day. In places south of the Equator they are enjoying the longest day. At the South pole on this date it is high noon of the six months' day, and at the North pole it is midnight of the "great night."

Foreigner—Is this what you call a popular government? American (proudly)—Yes, sir. Foreigner—Then why is it that your high officials are always so unpopular?

the Columbia river? Where do four states meet? All easy questions. Nothing is so expediting as a busy merchant or broker as to have his letters mislaid, or town mislocated. The boy should know.

Nature's Gentleman. With pitying admiration, one may call some ill-mannered but honest fellow creature a "nature's gentleman." But no one to this day has ever ventured to describe any woman as a "nature's lady."

Ask for What You Want

By FRED PAWLING

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

The new girl in the pattern department was so pathetically tired. Tom Roberts watched her furtively all that first day of her arrival, as she stood at the high desk next to his own, wearily sorting and checking the patterns for the Ladies' Fashion Realm company.

The other young men watched her less avidly. In fact, winks and nudges were thick in the pattern department that morning. For the new girl was undeniably a beauty. The other girls had noticed that fact too. She was hardly more than eighteen, and there was an air of breeding about her which more than one girl instinctively resented. Lucy Whitman was rest of them. Her father had been a small shopkeeper, with ambitions for his children. When he died Lucy had to get a position, and the only one which offered was that of waitress in a restaurant. She stood that for two months. But it was impossible for a girl of her appearance to endure it longer. Besides, the proprietor was angry that she refused to make up to his customers. A pretty girl meant increased trade, and he saw no harm in her accepting the cheap badge of the clerks who frequented his place.

Lucy had always resolved to study stenography, but when she got home she was too fatigued to do anything more than slip into bed and fall asleep exhausted. If she had been like the rest of them, but her timid manner repelled the class of men who came into her life, and instinctively she recoiled from the advances of the kind who would have made life at least uncomfortable.

The work in the pattern department was terrible. Tom Roberts, at twenty-two, had been there four years. His



She Could Hardly Manage to Tie Up the String.

wages had crept up from eight dollars to twelve. All day, from eight to six, he stood at his high desk. He would unfasten a huge bundle of the paper patterns, check off the number of each and then, as he went along the one in a book, shifting it along the rack until he came to the end; then he would fasten them together and get another bundle.

It was less the labor than the soul-searing monotony of the thing. Millions of patterns must have passed through his hands in those four years, and the supply was quite inexhaustible. And Lucy was just beginning where he was now.

The thought of those endless patterns had become a nightmare. Stolidly the young man had stuck to his post, hoping for better things.

He had wanted to become a salesman. Devoe, the sales manager, to whom he had had a letter of introduction, had told him frankly the prospects.

"Now and then we try out new men on the road," he said. "You'd better progress that in a week or some day, when you have learned the business, your chance will come. You won't be forgotten."

That was four years ago, and since then nothing had happened. On Devoe's rare visits to the department Tom had turned his eyes in dumb inquiry upon him. But Devoe had never noticed him, had never spoken.

Tom watched the girl day after day. The young men in the department had left her alone. They realized that she was not a "sport," as they termed it. Not for them a girl who couldn't talk and joke and give them a good time when they took her out and flirt with them, and kiss them at parting.

Tom and Lucy had exchanged greetings each morning. Once he had helped her with her sorting. But he was wise until that night when she stayed behind to finish up her bundle.

She was white from the strain of the long standing; her hands shook over her work. She could hardly manage to tie up the string.

When she put on her hat Tom realized that she was crying. And a mighty rage filled his heart, at the thought of the pattern factory that was grinding away their lives and taking toll of their youth.

He went up to the girl. "Miss Whitman," he said unsteadily, "you—you aren't fit for this job. It's taking your life away."

She looked at him with wild alarm. "I've got to," she said in panicky tones. "You won't tell the foreman? For my sake—you won't tell him. I know I'm slow, but I'm doing my best. I'll make good. I—"

He caught her by the hands. "You don't think—" he began. "You don't think—" The idea was preposterous.

Guns of Gold.

The gaskvar of Baroda, an Indian prince, has a battery of artillery consisting of gold and silver guns. There are four guns, two of gold and two of silver. The gold guns were made in 1874 by an artisan of Lakha, who worked on them for five years. Their weight and price are not known, except for the steel lining of the barrels. They are mounted on gun carriages of carved wood, overlaid with silver. In 1876, when the gaskvar went to Bombay to meet the prince of Wales, he

took the gold guns with him to salute the prince, and that was the only occasion on which they have been allowed to leave the state of Baroda.

"Did you think I wanted to make it harder for you?" he asked.

His arms were about her, and she was weeping upon his shoulder. Her helplessness stirred him deeply. He kept his arms tenderly around her as they walked to the factory.

"I am going to see you to your home, Lucy," he said.

That was the beginning of their real acquaintance. But in the factory they continued to appear as strangers. This love that had come to them was too sweet, too intimate for public knowledge.

It had been the simplest thing in the world. There never was any formal declaration. That night, as they parted, she raised her lips to his more like a sister than a sweetheart. On Sundays he took her on a trotty into the country. And they began to dream about the future.

The irony of that bit into Tom's soul. Suppose he managed to get fifteen dollars a week ultimately? There was no promotion out of the pattern department. It was a blind alley. The only man who got more than that was the foreman, and his wage was twenty-three. Boys came into the factory and drifted out to other jobs. Girls entered, to marry, or, well, they disappeared after a time, as the young men did. Tom had been there longer than any other.

At last he told Lucy frankly of his fears.

"There's nothing to it at all," he said. "And I don't know what to do. I guess I'm not fit for anything else, except a laborer's job maybe. I came from a country town, and my folks never amounted to much there. I had a letter to Devoe. He put me where I am. I'm just one of the wastage, Lucy."

"Not!" she cried. "You are worth all of them put together, dear. And you are going to succeed. I know you are."

"I will," he said, with clenched hands.

But how? At twenty-two he was as helpless in the heart of this grinding civilization of commerce as a savage might be. He saw rich men everywhere, men who rode in automobiles, who stood, in evening dress, at the theater entrances. How did they get their chances? And why could he not?

"Say, Rogers, did you know Brown is going to leave?" asked one of the men at the factory one day. "Got a ten-thousand-dollar job with the Women's Cloak and Skirt people. Devoe's pretty mad at losing him. I guess, but everybody in his department is looking for Brown's job."

Ten thousand dollars a year! Tom felt a surge of disgust within him. He could have done as well as Brown. And he knew the business from the bottom up. He had not been there four years for nothing! And Devoe had lied to him.

During the lunch hour he went into Devoe's office, passing the swing door that separated the factory from the sales department for the first time in his life. He was burning all over with anger against the man.

He walked past the office boy, straight into the room where Devoe was seated alone, his feet on the table, looking out of the window.

"You haven't told me the truth!" he heard himself crying in fury. "You told me four years ago that your work was a chance for me. What's it coming out?"

"What do you give me Mr. Brown's place?"

Devoe took down his feet and a flush of anger, which crept over his face, was succeeded by amusement as he looked at the despairing figure before him.

"My dear boy, who are you? I don't know you from Adam," he said.

Tom thought he was lying. "I brought you a letter four years ago, and you said you wouldn't forget me, and that you tried out new men on the road," said Tom.

Devoe was interested. "Want a chance on the road, eh?" he asked. "Well, you might have had it several times. Why in thunder didn't you let me know? Think I've got time to waste on every jake that brings me a letter?"

"Well, I want it," answered Tom hotly.

"Think you could sell patterns to the ladies' eh? Got a nice suit? Got a smile? Know how to jolly 'em along? Say, if you've waited four years for this, and allowing that you've got a forcefulness about you, I don't know as I won't give you a chance. Not Brown's job at present, young man. But if twenty per. and a commission looks all right to you for a starter, you can come back this afternoon and I'll talk it over with you."

And Tom found himself back in the empty pattern department. His head was whirling. Twenty and a commission! What sales he would make! Presently he saw Lucy at his side.

"Tom! What is it, dear?" she cried, amazed at his look, and clinging to him.

"It's—it's—the end of this, Lucy," he answered huskily. "I'm going on the road. Put on your hat and let's get out of here. I want to get a marriage license before the bureau closes."

World's Largest Statue.

The largest statue in the world is now being carved in Japan. It is a recumbent effigy of Nichiren, a Japanese patron saint, cut from a natural granite rock on a hillside on the island of Ushakubi, or, "the cow's head." The statue is to be 240 feet long from head to foot, 60 feet longer than the Sleeping Buddha statue at Segu, Burma, and considerably larger than the Sphinx in Egypt.

Not a Doubter.

Miss Eldridge—"You would scarcely believe that I was born in '76, would you?"

Miss Knox—"Oh, I haven't any reason to doubt it. By the way, that was the year in which the United States was declared free and independent, was it not?"

Cause and Effect.

"My wife has planned the menus ahead for a month."

"Have you seen 'em'?"

"Yes; that's why I'm planning a few trips away."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, allaying Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Many a straight man goes on a bend when luck is against him.

Drink Devoe's Coffee. For your health's sake.

The more money a man has the more he can refuse to lend.

Most young people fall in love with utter disregard for the consequences.

Life is one continuous hurdle race to the people who make a habit of jumping at conclusions.

Lesson From a Beggar.

"It was a street beggar who made me feel my insignificance," said for-mer United States Senator Chauncey M. Depue, "and he did it in a cracker-barrel. I was a trifle out of sorts when I said to him, 'You can't hold me up.' 'Not even as a good example,' he replied, lifting his hat."—Youth's Companion.

Helping Hubby.

"My husband has found a way by which he says I am of the greatest help to him in his literary work."

"How now that must be for you, my dear? But how are you able to do it?"

"As soon as I see him at his desk I go into another room and keep perfectly quiet until he has finished."

War and Necessity.

Assuming an air of sage importance the fat plumper ejaculated: "War is a necessity."

"Pooh! How do you make that out?" demanded the thin carpenter, deprecatingly.

"Did you read that Edison is going to devote his energies to American protective measures in time of war?"

"Yep. What of it?"

"That proves my contention."

"How?"

"War makes invention necessary."

"I suppose so."

"And necessity is the mother of invention."

"Fah!"

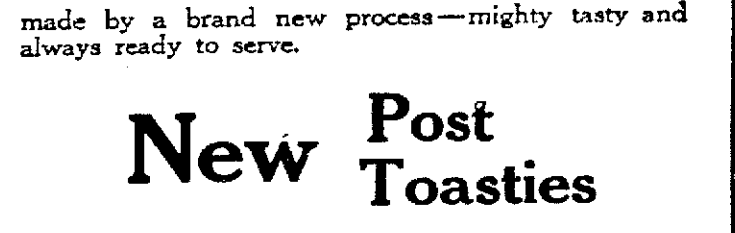
"Therefore war and necessity are synonymous."

"The thin carpenter is still thinking it over."—Youth's Companion.

By means of a secret process a French scientist converts flowers, fruit and even animal tissues into metal.

Even a sensible man likes a taste of factory occasionally.

First love breaks hearts and second love mends them.



Better Corn Flakes—

made by a brand new process—mighty tasty and always ready to serve.

New Post Toasties

resulting from years of practice and study, are the inner sweet meats of choicest Indian Corn skillfully toasted to a crackly, golden-brown crispness.

By a new process the true corn flavour, unknown to corn flakes of the past, is brought out in every flake.

As you pour Toasties from the package, note the little pearly "puffs" on the flakes—a distinguishing characteristic of these New Toasties. Another point—they don't mush down when cream or milk is added.

Insist upon these distinctive corn flakes—the New Post Toasties—

They're New and Different and Mighty Good!

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

DAY'S DURATION NOT FIXED

Accepted Idea of Twenty-Four Hours is by No Means Uniform Recognition.

Not everywhere and always does the natural day include 24 hours, if measured from sunrise to sunset of hours.

A day is not a fixed number of hours, but the length of time during which the light of the sun illumines any part of the earth. In some parts of Norway the day lasts from May 21 to July 22

MANY FAIL IN GEOGRAPHY

Subject Would Appear to Be Distasteful to the Youthful Mind of America.

No single study, in school days, next to correct "reading, writing and arithmetic" is more important than geography. They are seemingly always on parade—neatly dressed, and yet it is

At Last All is Over--We Are Firing The Shot that Ends This Business Forever

SELLING OUT! Quitting Business!

BIDDING - Grand Rapids - GOODBYE

The Entire Stock **DOOMED!**

Every Dollars Worth Goes **CRASH!**

Monster Close-Out Sale!

A RIOT OF VALUES. A SHATTERING OF PRICES. Real price cutting. No make-believe or misrepresentations, so be here SATURDAY!

Think of It! - Wait for It! - Come to It!

THE REASON

Mr. H. G. Zimmerman having made other business plans for the future announces to the public that his entire Stock and Fixtures must be disposed of at once, at Bonafide Public Retail Sale, for what it will bring quick. Sold according to law.

LEWIS BROS. CO.

have their man on the ground. He makes the prices and is not forced to show profit, only close out the stock regardless of merchandise cost. Prices ripped and slashed to dispose of the last dollars worth in the shortest possible time.

AFFIDAVIT

STATE OF WISCONSIN }
COUNTY OF WOOD }

Mr. H. G. Zimmerman, being manager of this Store consisting of Furnishings, Notions, Dry Goods, Specialties, etc., located in the City of Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin: being personally sworn this 24th day of August deposes and says that other business plans for the future, necessitate the immediate disposal of this stock and fixtures, and that he has turned over to

LEWIS BROS. CO.

of Minneapolis the entire stock, to dispose of at Bonafide Public Retail Sale, to begin Saturday August 28th, 1915. H. G. ZIMMERMAN

Subscribed and Sworn to before me this 24th day of August, 1915.

(SEAL)

E. C. WITTIG
Notary Public, Wood County, Wis.
My commission expires Oct. 10, 1915

Sale Starts SATURDAY, August 28th, at SHARP 9:00 O'clock.

SPICES

Black Pepper, Celery Salt, Cayenne Pepper, Sage, Cinnamon, Ginger, Nutmeg, Cloves, etc., 10c sizes

4c

JEWELRY

15c to 25c values. Rings, Chains, Beauty Pins, Links, Bracelets, Lockets, Belt Buckles, etc.

9c

ROASTERS

Self Roasting Roasters, 25c values, closing out price

13c

LAMPS

Lamps, Complete. 25c values, closing out at

19c

Clarks Mercerised Crochet Cotton at

9c

25c values Washboards, close out

13c

20c Chocolates by the lb. at

14c

10c Canned Goods, Beans, Peas, Tomatoes, Milk etc.

7c

10c Canvas Gloves, closing out at

5c

10c Mens Neckwear, closing out at

7c

10c Talcum Powder at

5c

Toys

The entire stock at close out price

One-Third Off

5c Notions

Hundred or more articles in this lot at

3 for 10c

Enamelware Special

10 quart Sauce Pans, 10 quart Pails, 10 quart Dish Pans, 6 quart Basting Pans, 6 quart Milk Pans, large size Chambers, 25c values at close-out, each

17c

Bargain After Bargain

No. 2 Lamp Chimney, Lantern Globes, each 5c
5c Glassware pieces, close out price..... 3c
Jelly Tumblers, 6 for..... 9c
10c fancy Cake Plates 4c
5c value Chair Seats..... 3c
Gold Standard Tooth Powder..... 5c
White Paper Napkins, 100 for..... 9c
5c Embroideries and Laces..... 3c
10c Embroideries at..... 7c

Fancy China

Hundreds of articles, 10c to \$1 values at

One-Third Off

10c Notions

Gathered together on big bargain table, each

7c

Thrilling! Sensational!

A sale of Mighty Scope and Magnitude; Prices the lowest ever seen--many of them a mere nothing. We urge you to come.

Nobody Should Miss It!

\$50 - GIVEN AWAY - \$50

Saturday Morning

Just to stimulate early attendance to this mammoth event, to induce you to come and see that this is the greatest sale you ever witnessed

We will throw from the roof of the store at 9:00 a. m.

Fifty dollars worth of merchandise orders, value from 25c to \$1.00. They belong to who ever secures them (one to a person) and are the same as cash on a purchase here.

FREE! FREE!

Tinware Special

10 quart Tin Pails, 10 quart Dish Pans, self clean Cake Tins, 9x9 square Cake Tins, 2 quart Coffee Pots, gallon Oil Cans, each

7c

Fuel For The Fire

10c Ladies' Gauze Vests..... 3c
10c Stickerel Dress Braid..... 6c
One-half pound package Japan Tea..... 9c
25c package Coffee, close at..... 17c
8 bars White Flyer Soap..... 25c
5c Toilet Soap at 3 for..... 10c
10c box Toilet Soaps..... 7c
15c Boys' Suspenders..... 8c
12 quart Galvanized Pail..... 17c

Dishes

Platters, Coupes, Scallops, Pitchers, 15c val.

9c

Salad Dish

Large size, fancy decorated, 25c values at

17c

Childrens Stockings, 15c Meteor line, per pair

9c

All you can carry Tablet

4c

5c package Envelopes at 2 for

5c

5c Stove Polish closing out at 2 for

5c

Spearmint Chewing Gum 5c value 3 for

5c

Gold edged Tumblers, 10 values at

5c

5c Coupe Soups, white ware at

3c

Oil Cloth

In white and colors, close out per yd.

14c

Misses' Vests

Bleached, sleeves or no sleeves, 10c values at

7c

CURTAINING

20 pieces fancy Curtain Goods, 10c values, closing out, per yard

5c

DRESS GOODS

500 yards Fancy Gingham, 12c value, closing out at per yard

6c

TOWELS

Bleached and Unbleached, Turkish Bath Towels, 10c values, closing out, each

6c

ROMPERS

and Childrens Play Dresses, 25c values, closing out price

17c

A Merchandise Feast

the like of which you may never see again. If you wish to save good, big money, let nothing keep you away.

Next Door to
Witter Hotel

ZIMMERMAN'S

LEWIS BROS. CO. in Charge. Closing Out Entire Stock at Bonafide Public Retail Sale.

Grand Rapids,
Wisconsin

A Bargain Landslide

When we open the doors of this store Saturday, we usher in the greatest give away price event ever in Grand Rapids.

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9c

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20c Chocolates by the lb. at

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7c

10c Canvas Gloves, closing out at

5c

10c Mens Neckwear, closing out at

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10c Talcum Powder at
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One-Third Off

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Hundred or more articles in this lot at
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Enamelware Special

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17c

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5c Glassware pieces, close out price 3c
Jelly Tumblers, 6 for 9c
10c fancy Cake Plates 4c
5c value Chair Seats 3c
Gold Standard Tooth Powder 5c
White Paper Napkins, 100 for 9c
5c Embroideries and Laces 3c
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7c

Thrilling! Sensational!

A sale of Mighty Scope and Magnitude; Prices the lowest ever seen--many of them a mere nothing. We urge you to come.

Nobody Should Miss It!

\$50 - GIVEN AWAY - \$50

Saturday Morning

Just to stimulate early attendance to this mammoth event, to induce you to come and see that this is the greatest sale you ever witnessed

We will throw from the roof of the store at 9:00 a. m.

Fifty dollars worth of merchandise orders, value from 25c to \$1.00. They belong to who ever secures them (one to a person) and are the same as cash on a purchase here.

FREE! FREE!

Tinware Special

10 quart Tin Pails, 10 quart Dish Pans, self clean Cake Tins, 9x9 square Cake Tins, 2 quart Coffee Pots, gallon Oil Cans, each

7c

Fuel For The Fire

10c Ladies' Gauze Vests 3c
10c Stickerei Dress Braid 6c
One-half pound package Japan Tea 9c
25c package Coffee, close at 17c
8 bars White Flyer Soap 25c
5c Toilet Soap at 3 for 10c
10c box Toilet Soaps 7c
15c Boys' Suspenders 8c
12 quart Galvanized Pail 17c

Dishes

Platters, Coupes, Scallops, Pitchers, 15c val.

9c

Salad Dish

Large size, fancy decorated, 25c values at
17c

Childrens Stockings, 15c Meteor line, per pair

9c

All you can carry Tablet

4c

5c package Envelopes at 2 for

5c

5c Stove Polish closing out at 2 for

5c

Spearmint Chewing Gum 5c value 3 for

5c

Gold edged Tumblers, 10 values at

5c

5c Coupe Soups, white ware at

3c

Oil Cloth

In white and colors, close out per yd.

14c

Misses' Vests

Bleached, sleeves or no sleeves, 10c values at
7c

CURTAINING

20 pieces fancy Curtain Goods, 10c values, closing out, per yard

5c

DRESS GOODS

500 yards Fancy Gingham, 12c value, closing out at per yard

6c

TOWELS

Bleached and Unbleached, Turkish Bath Towels, 10c values, closing out, each

6c

ROMPERS

and Childrens Play Dresses, 25c values, closing out price

17c

A Merchandise Feast

the like of which you may never see again. If you wish to save good, big money, let nothing keep you away.

Next Door to
Witter Hotel

ZIMMERMAN'S

LEWIS BROS. CO. in Charge. Closing Out Entire Stock at Bonafide Public Retail Sale.

Grand Rapids,
Wisconsin

A Bargain Landslide

When we open the doors of this store Saturday, we usher in the greatest give away price event ever in Grand Rapids.

STORE NOW LOCKED UP TIGHT UNTIL THE GREAT OPENING DAY

TRYING TO INDUCE AUTO CO. TO LOCATE IN THIS CITY

C. D. Fritzinger, secretary of the Merchants and Manufacturers Association has been in correspondence with the Four Wheel Drive Company of Clintonville with a view to having the company locate in this city. It is stated that the company is contemplating a move. This company has been manufacturing trucks for a number of years past, and those who have seen the truck at work say that it is one of the greatest things of the kind in the world. It is stated that the company at the present time employs about 250 men, and that it is impossible to secure competent help owing to the smallness of Clintonville. It would certainly be a good thing for Grand Rapids if such a company could be induced to locate here, and there is no question but what it could operate here cheaper than in most places.

WANT COLUMN

WANTED:—A competent girl. Mrs. W. J. Conway, 457 1st Ave. S.

HOUSE TO RENT:—Sept. 1, all modern conveniences, 463, 3rd Ave. S. Inquire T. Bratton.

WANTED:—Men who desire to earn over \$15.00 a month write us to day for position as salesman; every opportunity for advancement. Central Petroleum Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE:—Forty acres of standing hay, inside city limits. Inquire Mike Sierck or the City News Depot.

FOR SALE:—A twin cylinder motorcycle run less than 2 months at half price. Also two second hand autos. Inquire at Jensen's Garage.

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FOR SALE:—Six high grade Holstein cows and four heifers, coming 3 years with calf, 3 high grade Holstein bulls from four to six months old. Henry Weber, Vesper Hwy. R. Two miles southeast of Seneca Corners.

FOR SALE:—Have only two Holstein bulls for service left. Will be sold cheap to make room for young ones arriving. Will also sell a couple of cows or heifers. O. J. Leu, R. 2.

FOR SALE:—Two fresh grade Holstein cows two years old and four heifers, will freshen in fall. Carl Kronholz, R. D. 4, Phone 353.

FARM FOR SALE:—See Joseph Rick for particulars.

FOR SALE:—Registered Holstein bull calves out of cows producing 60 to 80 lb butter per month, and sired by King Sekis Empain 101929. Call or write soon. Farmers prices. Local and long distance places in home. J. C. Kieffer, Auburndale, Wis.

FOR RENT:—Suite of modern offices over Daly's Drug Store.



DR. GODDARD

WHO Is Dr. Goddard?

A regular practicing physician located at Milwaukee, who has given the past ten years to the special treatment of chronic diseases; such as chronic appendicitis, gall stones, colic, neuritis, gonorrhea, indigestion, bowel and stomach troubles, various ulcers and all chronic diseases.

The doctor comes to us highly recommended and has many of the best people in and around Grand Rapids as his patients; and, in view of the fact that he has specialized along certain lines and is not a jack of all trades, it is to be expected that these special diseases with a more intimate knowledge and success than is obtained by the doctor who tries to treat and cure every ailment under the sun that comes to him.

Dr. Goddard does not, under any circumstances, accept incurable cases for treatment, and if you desire honest, conscientious treatment, you should avail yourself of his monthly visits to Grand Rapids. He makes no charge for a friendly consultation.

WHERE Is Dr. Goddard?

Dr. Goddard's main office is located at 121 Wisconsin St., Milwaukee, but he visits Grand Rapids once every four weeks, stopping at the Witter Hotel, where he may be contacted by charge of the hours of 9 A. M. and 7 P. M. If you cannot call and see him you should by all means write to him at his Milwaukee address and secure, free of charge, his little book entitled "Modern Methods of Treating Chronic Diseases without Operation." A post card will bring it to you.

WHEN Is Dr. Goddard in Grand Rapids?

Dr. Goddard visits Grand Rapids every four weeks stopping at the Witter Hotel, and his next visit here will be Tuesday, Aug. 31st, hours from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. Consultation is free and strictly confidential.

He is at the Blodgett Hotel at Marshfield on Wednesday, Sept. 1st, from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. and every four weeks thereafter.

If you cannot call, write for his Free Book. It is intensely interesting and instructive, and may be the means of saving you much money because many hours of pain and anguish.

DR. N. A. GODDARD,
121 Wisconsin St.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Rice-Brauer.

Miss Leila Rice of Millington, Michigan, and Walter F. Brauer of this city were married Thursday at the home of the bride's parents at Millington, the ceremony being performed by Rev. A. Brauer, father of the groom.

The groom is well known here having been engaged in the clothing business for the past couple of years, and has made many friends here who wish them success in their journey.

Meet Here Next Year.

At a meeting of the Lutheran League of the Swedish Lutheran church which was held in Rhineland, last week and which was attended by Rev. A. J. Nordling and Miss Emma Worlund, this city was chosen for the convention of the league for 1916. There were over one hundred delegates in attendance and Miss Worlund was secretary of the meeting.

MARKET REPORT.

Hens	12 1/2
Spring Chickens	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Hay, Timothy	1.15
Potatoes, new	.35
Pork, dressed	8 1/2 @ 9
Onion	.38
Butter	22.25
Patent Flour	9.25
Rye Flour	8.75
Eggs, fresh	20
Butter	9-11
Hides	12 @ 13

RUDOLPH

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Clark and daughter Pearl returned home Sunday evening from Columbia, where they had visited since Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kujawa drove to Stevens Point Friday to attend the circus on Saturday. Mr. Kujawa returned Saturday evening and the Mrs. remained until Sunday.

Mrs. John Wilkins and two children went to Stevens Point Saturday morning to attend the circus. They returned Sunday.

Mose Sharkey returned home Sunday morning from a short visit with his daughter Myrtle at Crystal Falls, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Pittz, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bowler, of Stevens Point, left Tuesday morning for a ten days visit with relatives in Milwaukee and Mukwonago.

Mrs. Hannah Akey of your city visited with her sister, Mrs. Walter Dickson, from Sunday until Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Walter Dickson entertained the Ladies Aid Society of the Catholic church last Thursday afternoon. There was a good crowd and all enjoyed themselves.

The James Brockman family of your city came up in their car to attend the Ladies Aid at Mrs. Dickson's.

Mrs. Geo. W. Baker, Sr. of your city spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. N. G. Ratelle.

Bernice Menier returned to her home in Grand Rapids Sunday evening after spending the week at the Nic. Ratelle home.

Arsene Ratelle, who has been having for Peter Kromenacker, has got done and gone back to work for Jim Fogarty.

Miss Meta Hammachild returned home last week Monday from her vacation at Johnsons Creek and Jefferson.

J. J. Rayome returned home Saturday evening from the sanitarium near Milwaukee where he had been for a couple of weeks taking treatment for heart trouble.

The ball game played here Sunday between Rudolph and Grand Rapids broke up in a row and Peter Akey had to settle affairs. It was sure a gay bunch from your city who think Rudolph a good place to come to have a good time, but our little place likes to have order the same as any other village.

Mrs. Hintz from your city spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Rayome.

Mrs. Mand Robbins entertained a large number of friends Saturday evening in Krebbsch's hall at a shower and social hop in honor of Miss Inna Ratelle. Miss Ratelle received many beautiful and useful gifts. Light refreshments were served, dancing was indulged in, and everybody spent a most enjoyable evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Root, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pittz attended the Marshfield fair on Wednesday evening. They went in the former's car.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Doughty attended the Marshfield fair Wednesday evening, going up in their car.

Miss Cordelia Richards of Grand Rapids visited relatives here from Tuesday until Thursday afternoon.

Miss Lois Akey of Merrill spent several days the past week with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Clark. She returned home Saturday evening.

Miss Mary Grab, who visited Mrs. M. Elliott a few days the past week, departed this Monday morning for a month's visit in Theresa.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Root, Miss Florence Hammachild, Barnet Morgan, attended the circus in Stevens Point Saturday.

Miss Louise Ombolt of Grand Rapids, Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Doughty and little son made a trip to Neillsville Sunday, starting about 3 a. m. They returned at 6 p. m., making about 150 miles.

Joe Odebre was seriously hurt Monday afternoon by being kicked in the head by a horse. Dr. Waters of your city was called and dressed the wound.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Misses Irma and Fern Oculi are visiting at Will Rose.

Mrs. John Plante has returned from a visit with friends in Wausau.

Misses Lydia Laundry and Celia Kristofsky have accepted positions in the paper mill.

Ernest Oberbeck of Chicago spent several days of the past week in the city on business.

Mrs. A. Perrodin is visiting with relatives at Appleton and Manitowish for two weeks.

Matt Schleg is taking a week's vacation from his duties at the Nash Hardware store.

Mrs. F. Smith and daughter of Richland, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Chris Hassell.

Misses Gustaf and Tillie Duchow and Ella Fodawitz were visitors in Grand Bay Sunday.

C. O. Mader departed on Monday for Minnesota where he will work on a dredge for John Bell.

Mrs. Herman Behrend and children leave today for a visit with friends and relatives at Milwaukee.

Mrs. Dwight Livernash of Wausau has been visiting with relatives and friends in the city the past week.

Mrs. Chas. Dixon and children are spending two weeks at Hillsboro, visiting with her sister, Mrs. W. O. Lind.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eberhardt and Mrs. Chris Gotschall have returned from a four day auto tour to Green Bay.

Supervisors Geo. Brown of Pittsville and Dave Harney of Marshfield were in this city Tuesday on business.

Miss Ida Bergwald has returned to her home at Harland after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kujawa.

Carl Nord is taking a week's vacation from his duties as salesman in the clothing department of Johnson & Hill Co. store.

Mrs. J. E. Normington and daughter Dorothy have returned from a three week visit in Michigan and southern Wisconsin.

Nell Nash drove an Overland touring car up from Milwaukee on Tuesday which was delivered to Martin Brandt of Nekeoma.

Rev. A. C. Elmdor and family left on Friday for a several weeks visit on a cruise of the upper lakes.

Misses Arvilla Manske and sister, Mrs. Chas. Behrend and children left on Friday for a visit with friends and relatives at Edgerton.

Miss Sude Cowell returned on Tuesday evening from a two months visit with her sister, Mrs. Morgan Morris, at Glendive, Montana.

Messrs. R. F. and Chas. Matthews, Gus Otto and John Jung drove to Milwaukee on Thursday and spent the day taking in the sights.

Albert O. Hannanman spent Sunday with his wife and Green Bay where she is recovering from an operation at St. Vincent's hospital.

August Moberg, who has been at Emily, Nevada, for some time past, has returned to this city and expects to remain here for the present.

John Heiser and Jesse Wagner are enjoying a week's vacation from their duties. They expect to take an auto trip the latter part of the week.

Martin Brandt of Nekeoma was a business visitor in the city on Friday. While here he favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Thompson went to Marshfield on Thursday in the Thompson car to attend the fair.

Aloy and Willie Lappen of Benji, Minn., arrived in the city on Tuesday for a two weeks visit with James Case, Superintendent of the Poor Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. James Case and daughter Viola autoed to Marshfield on Thursday to attend the fair. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Myron Reinart.

Atty. Fred Gerlich and wife and son Fred and daughter Helen of Wausau drove down in their auto on Monday and are visiting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Karlin.

Paul Hermann of Milladore was up before Justice Calkins on Monday on a charge of using a gun and battery. He paid a fine and cost amounting to \$14.67 for his sport.

Miss Mary Jones, who has been attending summer school at Stevens Point, returned the past week. Miss Jones has signed a contract to teach at Phillips the coming year.

The Stevens Point Gun Club will hold a trap shooting contest on Sunday next, on which occasion they expect a large number of shotgun experts from the surrounding towns.

Rev. A. Madsen of Gloucester, Mass., and Carl Madsen of Madison spent several days in the city during the past week visiting their parents, Rev. and Mrs. Chris Madsen.

The members of the Women's club are entertaining a party of ladies at the Elk club room this afternoon for Mrs. George P. Hambrecht, who is a member of the club and who is soon to leave the city.

Miss Violet Rose Bogorger visited friends at Stevens Point several days last week. Mr. and Mrs. Bogorger and Mrs. John Worle went over in the Bogorger auto on Sunday and brought her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle M. Pease expect to leave on Friday for the west, and during their absence Mr. Pease will attend the bankers' convention and they will also visit the exposition before their return.

The Stevens Point band has been engaged to play one day at the Milwaukee state fair, and they will be there on Wisconsin day, Sept. 16th. Stevens Point has a good band and they are entitled to the engagement.

Dr. and Mrs. Parham of Neeshad, drove to this city Sunday to visit with the Louis Reichel family. They were accompanied on the trip by Mrs. Frank Reed, who remained here to visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kellogg for a few days.

George Berard spent Sunday in Green Bay with his brother, Curtis.

Ray Mullen is visiting with friends in Racine.

Mrs. Ed. Kampe is visiting with relatives in Green Bay.

Miss Doris Goodman has returned from a visit with her brother at Elcho.

Druggist Frank Steh has been confined to his home the past week by illness.

Max Janz has sold out his saloon interest on the west side to Steve Snyder.

Officer James Howlett is spending part of a week's vacation visiting at Merrill.

Miss Marie Looze has returned from a week's visit with relatives in Green Bay.

D. E. Carey has torn down his big red barn and will use the lumber to build a garage.

Dr. D. A. Reiter and family returned on Monday evening from a visit in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Dan McKeercher returned on Sunday evening from a visit with her parents at Merrill.

Misses Gladys and Mildred Mickelson returned on Sunday from a visit in Green Bay.

Pat Morris has accepted a position at the Hotel Julien where he will be glad to meet his old friends.

Mrs. Arthemese Marceau returned on Monday evening from a week's visit with her sister at Madison.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rhinhardt departed Sunday in their auto for Rhineland for a week's visit with relatives.

Miss Beulah Searls has returned from New York where she has been taking a course in Columbia University.

Misses Clara Carlson and Clara Berg returned on Tuesday evening from a week's visit at the Dells and Madison.

We have a few second hand shot guns which we will sell very cheap and will rent shot guns during the hunting season. Call on J. H. C.

Misses Fannie Milnebach and Bama Raath are spending the week in Payette visiting at the home of Will Raath.

Misses Birkholtz and Miller of Buffalo, Minn., have leased the building north of the Witter Hotel and will open a clothing store.

Miss Florence Mindak, who is employed in the Gardner Candy Kitchen departed on Monday for Merrill to spend a week's vacation.

Merchant A. J. Kujawa of Rudolph was a business caller at this office on Tuesday. He reports that fruit is everything O. K. out here.

The Henry Raymond, Robert Pagel and Will Vaughan homes on the west side are quarantined with mild cases of scarlet fever among the children.

Otto Stewart went to Baraboo on Saturday evening and expects to return on Monday with his new hat.

G. Bruderie was quite badly bruised one day the past week by being run into near the Wood County National Bank by an auto driven by W. A. Smith.

Mrs. Will Vaughan returned to her home on Friday from the River-view hospital where she submitted to an operation for appendicitis some time ago.

Miss Fanny Barrett has resumed her duties as the Grand County Telephone company after a two week vacation which was spent at Appleton and Chicago.

Oscar Hoffman, traveling representative of the Universal Portland Cement Co., is spending a week's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hoffman.

Miss Bess Margeson, who is studying to be a trained nurse in one of the Chicago hospitals, is here to spend her vacation with her father, Chas. Margeson.

Mrs. Wm. Ehrlert of Seneca Corners, who submitted to an operation for appendicitis about two weeks ago, is now home and feeling better.

Miss Susan Smith, secretary to Hon. W. D. Hoard at Port Atkinson, returned to her home on Friday after spending two weeks' vacation. Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Traumer in the town of Sigel.

Frank Heiser, one of the progressive farmers of the town of Sigel, called at this office Thursday to renew his subscription for another year. Mr. Heiser reports good crops out in his locality.

H. J. Traumer, who purchased the Wm. Knuth farm in the town of Sigel last fall, was a pleasant caller at this office on Friday. Mr. Traumer is an old Wauwatosa boy and is well pleased with his new location.

Walter Stolp, son of Mr. and Mrs. August Stolp of the town of Grand Rapids, is to be married in Detroit, Michigan, on September 4th, to a young lady of that city. They will reside in Detroit where Mr. Stolp has a good position.

The contract for building the Nekeoma bridge was let last week. Wausau concern, the contract price being in the neighborhood of \$49,000. It is hoped by the residents of Nekeoma that the bridge will be ready for use in coming winter.

Quite a number of our people went to Stevens Point by auto on Saturday to see the Barnum & Bailey circus that was showing in that city that day. They found the roads in fairly good condition and were well pleased with the circus.

Mrs. David McGowan of Ladyamith arrived in the city on Friday to spend a week visiting with friends and relatives. Mrs. McGowan reports that Mr. McGowan is enjoying good health and that they are getting along nicely, although things are a trifle dull up in that country this summer.

The Seneca Social Club, assisted by the "Jeannette Girls" and the Juniors have a community social at the home of F. W. Jones in the town of Seneca last Thursday. An interesting program was given by the young people assisted by Messrs. Denton of Grand Rapids. About twenty people were present and report an enjoyable time.

Will Compton has trimmed all the shade trees in the court house yard making a big improvement in their appearance. It is understood that there is movement on foot in the city to compel all the property owners to trim their trees along the walk up to eight feet. There is a state law and city ordinance to this effect and our city fathers should see that it is enforced.

H. E. Kristofsky is now engaged as traveling salesman for the Mott Fruit & Produce Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Daly of Merrill spent Sunday in this city with Mr. Daly's mother.

Miss Hazel Williams leaves on Thursday for Bruce where she will teach the coming year.

Mrs. J. A. Corvora and baby of Webster are visiting with relatives and friends in the city.

Mrs. C. B. McCall of Florida has been about the past week in this city visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. W. Cochran.

The Woodmen of the World will hold their annual chowder in the same old place, on Sunday August 29th.

B. Metzger is installing a vapor heating system in his home on Baker street this week. Henry Deimler is doing the work.

Mrs. H. C. Logan and children left on Friday for Beloit where they expect to spend about three weeks visiting with relatives.

Jensen & Ebbe have sold a Ford roadster to the Reliance Packing Co. and a Ford touring car to Dan McKercher the past week.

Dean Brundage and George De Bruin are making a trip down the river to the dells expecting to be gone about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. August Schroeder returned to their home in Milwaukee on Friday after a week's visit at the Louis Schroeder and Ed Kroll homes.

Rudolph and Ella Zolouck of Chicago arrived in the city on Saturday to spend a week or more visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Zolouck.

Miss Elsie Ranthum of Minneapolis is spending a week in the city visiting at the O. H. Olson home. Miss Ranthum expects to locate in Chicago this fall.

Alvin and August Bandeth and Paul Dolan departed on Monday in a row boat for a week's trip down the river. They will go into camp at some point below Nekeoma.

Rev. C. A. Mellicke departed on Monday for Milwaukee where he will spend several days on business as president of the state organization of the Christian Endeavor.

Mrs. T. W. Braxton entertained a party of lady friends on Friday afternoon for Mrs. M. C. Brumham. The afternoon was spent in playing bridge and a very pleasant time was had.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fally and daughter Agnes of Buffalo, N. Y., who have been visiting at the E. T. Bodette home for the past two weeks, departed for their home on Monday.

Misses Maybelle, Sylvia and Bernice Sorenson and Esther Poth drove over from Stevens Point on Sunday and spent the day with friends returning to their home in Wauwatosa on Monday.

B. P. Clinton of Cranmore was in the city on Thursday and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Clinton reports everything looking good down on the cranberry marshes.

C. W. Zimmerman returned the past week from a trip thru South Dakota where he had been to look after his land interests. Mr. Zimmerman reports that crops thru that state will be enormous this fall.

Messrs. Fred Shearier and Bob Schroeder leave this week for Elk River, Minn., where they will be employed on the construction of a dam for some time. Barney Shearier will drive them over in his Overland touring car.

Louis Schanock entertained a party of friends at his home on Saturday evening. Music was furnished by John Zolouck and his quartet, so there is no question about this part of it being all right.

Paul Hanson of Saratoga was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Hanson stated that they had a nice little shower out in his locality that morning, although he was of the opinion that less water fell out there than in this city.

WEATHER FORECAST

Cool and fair weather for two or three days followed by rising temperatures that will not be unusually high and probably by showers toward the end of the week. Frost is probable Wednesday morning in townlands and exposed places in the tobacco region of Wisconsin and in northeastern Minnesota.

Mrs. Chas. Daly and children departed in their auto the past week for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Joyce at Waterloo.

Walter Canning of Sauk Rapids is in the city for a visit with relatives and friends. Upon his return he expects to be accompanied by his father, James Canning, who will make an extended visit with his daughter, Mrs. P. Coriveau.

Messrs. J. J. Mitchell, traveling representative of the Chicago Herald and H. Friedman, representing the Chicago Tribune, were pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Thursday while in the city on business. Besides seeing the best equipped printing office in the county they made a trip thru the Consolidated Paper mill.

Henry Weber, one of the progressive farmers of Aldorf was a business caller at this office on Wednesday. Mr. Weber formerly lived in Sheboygan county, but located in Aldorf last fall having purchased the Frank Shear farm. He has an ad in the Tribune offering some high grade Holstein cows and heifers, also several young bulls for sale.

BIROD

John Voligt was at Wauwatosa on Sunday and Monday and while there took in the big circus that showed at that place on Monday.

Albert Plick is thinking some of buying a Ford car.

Quite a few took in the big circus at Rudolph Monday night.

Steve Snyder is laid up with a broken rib.

Albert Zager was at Vesper twice on Sunday, going up after his brother and family and taking them back the same way.

Mr. Berkley was at the mill last Tuesday for the first time in four weeks. He is looking much better since taking his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Akey and son Earl, Mrs. Geo. Elbert, Miss Evelyn Fisher and Mr. Geo. Richards are on your city several times the past week.

TRYING TO INDUCE ACTO CO. TO LOCATE IN THIS CITY

Mr. D. F. Fitzgerald, secretary of the Manufacturers and Manufacturers' association has been in correspondence with the Four Wheel Drive Company of Clintonville, with a view to having the company locate in this city. As yet there is nothing definite to say on the subject, although it is known that the company is contemplating a move. This company has been manufacturing trucks for a number of years past, and these vehicles have found a ready market in one of the greatest cities of the kind in the world. It is stated that the company at the present time employs about 250 men, and that it is impossible to secure competent help owing to the smallness of Clintonville.

It would certainly be a good thing for Grand Rapids if such a company could be induced to locate here, and there is no doubt that the city would benefit in many ways. It is estimated that such a move would create more employment than in most places.

WANT COLUMN

WANTED:—A competent girl, Mrs. W. J. Conway, 167 1st Ave. S.

HOUSE TO RENT:—Sept. 1, all modern conveniences, 169 3rd Ave. S. Inquire at 169 3rd Ave. S.

WANTED:—Men who desire to earn over \$125.00 per month with no day for day, no capital, every opportunity for advancement. Central Petroleum Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE:—Barns at standing bay, inside city limits. Inquire Mike Sierck of the City News Depot.

FOR SALE:—A twin cylinder motorcycle run for two months at half price. Also two second hand autos. Inquire at Johnson's Garage.

FOR SALE:—Light and heavy draft horses from 2 to 7 years old at almost your own price. See Chas. Krenn at 601 First St. N. Grand Rapids, Mich.

FOR SALE:—Six high grade Holstein cows and four heifers, coming 3 years with calf, 3 high grade Holstein bulls from four to six months old. Henry Weber, Vesper Way, R. 1. Two miles southeast of Seneca Corners.

FOR SALE:—Here only two Holstein bulls ready for service left. Will be sold cheap to make room for young ones arriving. Will also sell a couple of cows or heifers. O. J. Lem, R. 2.

FOR SALE:—Two fresh grade Holstein cows two years old and four heifers, will freshen in fall. Carl Krenn, R. 2, D. 4, Phone 253.

FARM FOR SALE:—See Joseph Bick for particulars.

FOR SALE:—Barstolander Holstein bull calves out of cows producing 40 to 80 lb. butter per month, and sized by King Sigs Empina 101229. Call or write soon. Farmers prices. Local and long distance phone in home. J. E. Kiefer, Auburnville, Mo.

FOR RENT:—Suite of modern offices over Daily's Drug Store.



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The doctor comes to us highly recommended and has many of the best people in and around Grand Rapids as his patients; and in view of the fact that he has specialized along certain lines and is not a Jack of all trades, it is fitted to these special diseases with a more intimate knowledge and success than is obtained by the doctor who tries to treat and cure every ailment under the sun that comes to him.

Dr. Goddard does not, under any circumstances, accept inordinate cases for treatment, and if you desire honest, conscientious treatment, you should avail yourself of his monthly visits to Grand Rapids. He makes no charge for a friendly consultation.

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Dr. Goddard visits Grand Rapids every four weeks stopping at the Witter Hotel, and his next visit here will be Tuesday, Aug. 31st, hours from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. Consultation is free and strictly confidential.

He is at the Blodgett Hotel at Marshallfield on Wednesday, Sept. 1st, from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. and every four weeks thereafter.

If you cannot call, write for his "Free Book." It is intensely interesting and instructive, and may be the means of saving you much money besides many hours of pain and anguish.

Address
DR. N. A. GODDARD
121 Wisconsin St.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

LOCAL ITEMS.

George Berard spent Sunday in Green Bay with his brother, Curtis. Ray Mullen is visiting with friends in Racine.

Mrs. Ed. Kampe is visiting with relatives in Adams County.

Miss Dora Goodman has returned from a visit with her brother at Elcho.

Druggist Frank Steib has been confined to his home the past week by illness.

Max Janz has sold out his saloon interest on the west side to Steve Snyder.

Officer James Howlett is spending part of a week's vacation visiting at Merrill.

Miss Marie Looze has returned from a week's visit with relatives in Green Bay.

D. E. Carey has torn down his big red barn and will use the lumber to build a garage.

Dr. D. A. Teifer and family returned on Monday evening from a visit in Milwaukee.

Miss McKeecher returned on Sunday evening from a visit with her parents at Merrill.

Misses Gladys and Mildred Mickelson returned on Saturday from a visit at Lansing, Michigan.

Pat Morris has accepted a position at the home of Julia where he will be glad to meet his old friends.

Miss Arthemese Marceau returned on Monday evening from a week's visit with her sister at Madison.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rhinhardt departed on Sunday in their auto for Rhineland for a week's visit with relatives.

Miss Beulah Searls has returned from New York where she has been taking a course in Columbia University.

Misses Clara Carlson and Clara Berg returned on Tuesday evening from a week's visit at the Dells and Madison.

We have a few second hand shot guns which we will sell very cheap and will rent shot guns during the hunting season. Nash Hdw. Co.

Misses Fern Millenbach and Emma Raath are spending the week in Poynton, visiting at the home of Will Raath.

Misses Birkholtz and Miller of Buffalo, Minn., have leased the building north of the Witter Hotel and will open millinery parlors.

Miss Florence Mindak, who is employed in the Gardner Candy Kitchen, has returned to Merrill to spend a week's vacation.

Merchant A. J. Kujawa of Rudolph was a business caller at this office on Tuesday. Mr. Kujawa reports everything O. K. out his way.

The Henry Raymond, Robert Pagel and Will Vaughan homes on the west side are quarantined with mild cases of scarlet fever among the children.

Otto Stewart went to Baraboo on Saturday evening and expects to return today with his family who have been visiting there for some time.

G. Bruderie was quite badly bruised on Friday when he fell from a tree while working on the Wood County National Bank by an auto driven by W. A. Owen.

Mrs. Will Vaughan returned to her home on Friday from the River-view hospital where she submitted to an operation for appendicitis some time ago.

Miss Fanny Barrett has resumed her duties at the Wood County Telephone company after a three weeks vacation which was spent at Appleton and Chicago.

Oscar Hoffman, traveling representative of the Universal Portland Cement Co., is spending a week's vacation in the city with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hoffman.

Miss Bess Margeson, who is studying to be a nurse in the city of Chicago, is here to spend her vacation with her father, Chas. Margeson.

Mrs. Wm. Elbert of Seneca Corners, who submitted to an operation for appendicitis at the River-view hospital several weeks ago, accompanied her husband home on Sunday.

Miss Susan Smith, secretary to Hon. W. D. Hoard at Fort Atkinson, returned to her home on Friday after spending two weeks a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Trauer in the town of Sigel.

Frank Heiser, one of the progressive farmers of the town of Sigel, called at this office on Thursday to renew his subscription for another year. Mr. Heiser reports good crops out in his locality.

J. Trauer, who purchased the Wm. Knuth farm in the town of Sigel last fall, was a pleasant caller at this office on Friday. Mr. Trauer is an old Watertown boy and is well pleased with his new location.

Walter Stolp, son of Mr. and Mrs. August Stolp of the town of Grand Rapids, is to be married in Detroit, Michigan, on September 4th, to a young lady of that city. They will reside in Detroit where Mr. Stolp has a good position.

The contract for building the Nekeonsa bridge was let last week to a Wausau concern, the contract price being in the neighborhood of \$49,000. It is hoped by the residents of Nekeonsa that the bridge will be ready for use this coming winter.

Quite a number of our people went to Stevens Point by auto on Saturday to see the Barnum & Bailey circus that was showing in that city. They found the roads in fairly good condition and were well pleased with the circus.

Mrs. David McGowan of Ladyamith arrived in the city on Friday to spend a week visiting with friends and relatives. Mrs. McGowan reports that the weather here for the past two weeks has been very good and that they are getting along nicely, although there is a trifle dull up in that country this summer.

The Seneca Social Club, assisted by the "Jessemae Girls" and the Juniors gave a community social at the home of F. W. Jones on Thursday night. The program was given by the young people assisted by Messrs. Denton of Grand Rapids. About seventy people were present and report an enjoyable time.

Will Compton has trimmed all the shade trees in the court house yard making a big improvement in their appearance. It is understood that there is a movement on foot in the city to compel all the property owners to trim their trees to a height of up to eight feet. There is a state law and city ordinance to this effect and our city fathers should see that it is enforced.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Kandy, who have been spending the past two months near Webster where they were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Kandy, returned home last night. They report having had a very pleasant time and also caught some nice fish while up there. Mr. Kandy being located on Cham Lake, which was quite a reputation as a fishing place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O. Parr of Waukegan, Washington, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their home on August 10th. Mrs. Parr was formerly Miss. Gwen Jero of this city.

H. E. Kristofski is now engaged as traveling salesman for the Mott Fruit & Produce Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Daly of Merrill spent Sunday in this city with Mr. Daly's mother.

Miss Hazel Williams leaves on Thursday for Racine where she will teach the coming year.

Mrs. J. A. Corcoran and baby of Webster are visiting with relatives and friends in the city.

Mrs. C. B. McCall of Florida has been spending the past week in this city visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. W. Cochran.

The Woodman of the World will hold their annual chowder in the same old place, on Sunday August 29th.

M. Metzger is installing a vapor heating system in his home on Baker street. This season Henry Beimer is doing the work.

Mrs. H. C. Logan and children left on Friday for Beloit where they expect to spend about three weeks visiting with relatives.

Jensen & Ebbe have sold a Ford roadster to the Redman Packing Co. and a Ford touring car to Dan McKeecher the past week.

Dean Brundage and George De Bruin are making a trip down the river to the dells expecting to be gone about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. August Schroeder returned to their home in Milwaukee on Friday after a week's visit at the Lois Schroeder and Ed Kroll homes.

Rudolph and Ella Zaloudek of Chicago arrived in the city on Saturday to spend a week or more visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Zaloudek.

Miss Elsie Ramthun of Minneapolis is spending a week in the city visiting at the O. H. Olson home. Miss Ramthun expects to locate in Chicago this fall.

Alce and August Bandelin and Pat Deibel returned on Monday in a row boat for a week's trip down the river. They will go into camp at some point below Nekeonsa.

Rev. C. A. Mellicke departed on Monday for Milwaukee where he will spend several days on business as secretary of the state organization of the Christian Endeavor.

Mrs. T. W. Brazee entertained a party of lady friends on Friday afternoon for Mrs. M. C. Bramham. The afternoon was spent in playing bridge and a very pleasant time was had.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Faily and daughter Agnes of Buffalo, N. Y., who have been visiting at the T. B. Bolte home for the past two weeks, departed for their home on Monday.

Misses Maybelle, Sylvia and Berne Borensen and Esther Borpe drove over from Stevens Point on Sunday and spent the day with friends returning to their home in Wautoma on Monday.

B. P. Clinton of Cranmoor was in the city on Thursday and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Clinton reports everything looking good down on the cranberry marshes.

C. W. Zimmerman returned the past week from a trip thru South Dakota where he had been to look after his land interests. Mr. Zimmerman reports that crops thru that state will be enormous this fall.

Messrs. Fred Shearier and Bob Schroeder leave this week for Elk River, Minn., where they will be employed on the construction of a dam for some time. Barney Shearier will drive them over in his Sheridan touring car.

Louis Schanock entertained a party of friends at his home on Saturday evening, at which there was a most enjoyable time. Music was furnished by John Zaloudek and his concertina.

There is no question about this part of it being all right.

Paul Hanson of Saratoga was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Hanson stated that they had a nice little shower out in his locality that morning, although he was of the opinion that less water fell out there than in this city.

WEATHER FORECAST
Cool and fair weather for two or three days followed by rising temperatures that will not be unusually high and probably by showers toward the end of the week. Frost is probable Wednesday morning in the lowlands and exposed places in the tobacco region of Wisconsin and in northeastern Minnesota.

Mrs. Chas. Daly and children departed in their auto the past week for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Joyce at Waterloo.

Walter Canning of Sack Rapids is in the city for a visit with relatives and friends. Upon his return he expects to be accompanied by his father, James Canning, who will make an extended visit with his daughter, Mrs. P. Corvieu.

Messrs. J. J. Mitchell, traveling representative of the Chicago Herald and H. Friedman, representing the Chicago Tribune were pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Thursday while in the city on business. Besides seeing the best equipped printing office in the country they made a trip thru the Consolidated Paper mill.

Henry Weber, one of the progressive farmers of Alford was a business caller at this office on Wednesday. Mr. Weber formerly lived in Shaboygan county, but located in Alford last fall having purchased the Frank Shear farm. He has an ad in the Tribune offering some high grade Holstein cows and sows, also several young bulls for sale.

ALFORD
John Veight was at Waukegan on Sunday and Monday and while there took in the big circus that showed at that place on Monday.

Albert Flick is thinking some of buying a Ford car.

Quite a few took in the big circus dance at Sack Rapids on Monday night. Steve Snyder is laid up with a broken rib.

Albert Zager was at Vesper twice on Sunday, going up after his brother and family and taking them back the same day.

Mr. Berkey was at the mill last Tuesday for the first time in four weeks. He is looking much better since taking his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Akey and son Earl, Mrs. Geo. Richard, Miss Evelyn Fisher and Mr. Geo. Richards autored to your city several times the past week.

George Fisher and E. A. Sips were out picking blackberries one day the past week but report that fruit quite scarce around here this year.

Albert Zager was in your city a few times the past week.

C. C. Cummings and son Bob were in your city last Wednesday doing some shopping and calling on friends.

August Johnson had his hand caught in a cog wheel at the mill last week and bruised it so badly that Dr. Pomalinville amputated it at the first joint.

Joe Klappa and family were in your city a few times the past week.

Wm. Harroun is now driving the company team while Steve Snyder is laid up with a broken rib.

George Richards was in La Crosse on Saturday and Sunday calling on friends.

Joe Reimer says that bells will be ringing again soon across the river. For further particulars speak to Joe Warren Beadle who was out for a little spin in the country last Monday and was not gone long but stated that he drove one hundred and twenty miles which isn't bad for a little Hank Ford.

Nic Witta is having some repair work done on his car but reports that it won't be long before he has a new Ford.

Harry Abraham and wife were in your city one day the past week.

Archie Shearier has eyes as big as doves eggs these days looking for the man for that job. He is taking his revenge on bulbheads nowadays.

Jessie Athrop is back at work at the mill after a week's lay off on account of sickness.

Fred and Joe Reimer, Frank Janesky and Charles Schmidt took in the dance at Joe Pelot's one night the past week and all report a good time.

Leland Ruchel and Emmet McGrath came back Sunday from a camping trip up the river.

Kenneth Thornton and Frank Harroun of Moline were in our back Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Kirkland has returned to her home after acting as nurse at the Brown home during Mr. Brown's illness.

Joe Klappa and family visited with relatives in Sigel on Sunday.

August Binkert was at Rudolph on Sunday visiting with friends and relatives.

A. L. Akey and wife, son Earl and daughter Pearl were guests of relatives at Rudolph on Sunday. They were accompanied here in Mrs. Paul Akey's car who will visit them at Rudolph on Sunday.

George Trusovsky went up to his delf on his motorcycle last Sunday.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral of Frank Birn were Mr. and Mrs. Homer Durand of Stevens Point, Mr. Joe Raymond and son Will and daughter Laura of Arcott and Mr. Arthur LaFarge of Chicago. These relatives left to mourn the death are Mrs. Bonny and Delma of our home, Mrs. Mike Wolfe of Chatham, Montana, Mr. William Bonagrat of Grand Rapids and Mrs. Steve Snyder of our home. They have the heartfelt sympathy of our community in their hour of sorrow.

Mr. Birn was a man who was well liked and will be greatly missed here. His funeral services were held at the contributions which were very much appreciated.

PLEASANT HILL
V. J. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Smith, died at his home in Pleasant Hill, Wis., on Sunday, August 28th, at the age of 10 years. The funeral services were held at 10 A. M. on Monday, September 1st, at the home of his mother, Mrs. V. J. Smith. The interment was in the Pleasant Hill cemetery.

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary A. Smith, nee Smith, died at her home in Pleasant Hill, Wis., on Sunday, August 28th, at the age of 75 years. The funeral services were held at 10 A. M. on Monday, September 1st, at the home of her son, Mr. V. J. Smith. The interment was in the Pleasant Hill cemetery.

Funeral services for Mrs. Mary A. Smith, nee Smith, died at her home in Pleasant Hill, Wis., on Sunday, August 28th, at the age of 75 years. The funeral services were held at 10 A. M. on Monday, September 1st, at the home of her son, Mr. V. J. Smith. The interment was in the Pleasant Hill cemetery.

ALFORD
The following from here attended the Marshfield fair last week: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lem, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Leu, Zola, Carl and Wilbur Stadler, Mr. and Mrs. George Hader, Carl and Anna Hader, Sophia and Victoria Schiller, Mrs. O. Soria and daughters, Mayne and Mabel.

Mrs. Steiny and son Roland, who were in Milwaukee on Sunday, returned to their home in the town of Arpin on Sunday.

It would not take an average girl long to make a selection if she had a chance between a clear complexion and a clear complexion.

Safety First in Hunting

Be sure your gun is clean and free from wads or packing.

Get good new loaded shells, Leader, Nitro Club, or New Rival.

If the weather is to warm for a hunting coat get one of our Sleeveless Skeletons.

We carry Winchester Repeating Shot Guns, Remington Automatic Shot Guns, Parker double barrel Shot Guns and a full line of cheaper grade Guns, both single and double.

A full assortment of Loaded Shells, Hunting Vests, Dog Whistles, Cleaning Rods, Gun Oil, etc.

Nash Hardware Co.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

New Fall Suits and Coats

NEW MODELS are coming in every day and women who use foresight are making selections before the busy season arrives.

Nobby Fall Suits in all the new shades at \$15.00-16.50-20.00-25.00 and up to \$35.00

The NEW FALL COATS are beautiful and practical, many have convertible military collars to be buttoned up high or turned down. Gorduroys will be very popular in all colors, we also have a good line of Fancy Mixtures and White Coats from \$7.50, \$10.00 and up to \$35.00.

New Taffeta Silk and Faille Silk Skirts up from \$6.98

Full new line of Wool Skirts in Ghud-dahs, Poplins, Gabardines and Serges in blacks and new colors.

School Days Are Coming--Be Prepared

50c Dress Goods Special at 39 and 25c

See our new lines of children's wool and cotton dresses.

Misses Peter Thompson Serge Dresses at \$6.50

Ladies' Fall Dresses in Serges, Poplins, etc.

New Plaid Dress Goods per yard 49c

W. C. WESEL



MOB KILLS FRANK BIG FLOOD REGEDES

GEORGIA KIDNAPERS LYNCH NOTED PRISONER THEY TAKE FROM CONVICT FARM.

BODY VIEWED BY HUNDREDS
STEAMER IS BLOWN INLAND

Men in Automobiles Take Prisoner to Home County of Mary Phagan for Execution—Convict Hung on Oak Tree Two Miles From Marietta.

Marietta, Ga., Aug. 19.—The body of Leo M. Frank was found hanging to a tree two miles from here on the Rowell road at 8.30 Tuesday morning.

The mob which took him from the Marietta prison farm at eleven o'clock Monday night made good their threat to hang him near the grave of Mary Phagan, his fourteen-year-old victim.

So quietly was the work of the lynchers performed that people in Marietta did not know that Frank had been brought to their very doorstep for more than two hours. When the news reached the Cobb county seat a throng at once hurried to the mill. The body was still hanging to the tree, but it was made positive by identification of the scarcely healed wound inflicted on Frank by his fellow prisoner, William Green, a few weeks ago at the prison farm.

As the mob leaders left the prison, officials heard and handcuffed, they informed Superintendent J. N. Burke that Frank's body would be found near the grave of Mary Phagan.

It was known that the lynchers and their victim were in eight cars, and long before daylight the sheriffs had drawn their cordons. The lynchers were evidently apprised of this fact, for when they reached the swampy banks of Little river, it was decided to run no risk of being balked by a rescue party. It was then planned that to take their prisoner right to the Marietta cemetery would be inviting a battle with law officers. Frank's sin mill was then the place where he was killed.

Frank in his death struggle was not without a police officer. He was sleeping in the cell when the lynchers arrived, and when the throng from Marietta arrived the hanging corpse was clad only in a silk nightgown with the initials "L. M. F." embroidered over the heart. His feet and legs were bare.

Frank's eyes were bandaged. His hands were cuffed behind him. A crocus sack had been tied about his hips. His feet were dangling about four feet above the ground. An oak tree was the gallows.

More than 1,000 persons had gathered to look on the mob spectacle. The body was still warm when the crowd reached the scene. The wound inflicted by Green had been opened up on the left side of the throat by the contact with the big grass rope.

The body of Leo M. Frank was guarded by a police officer to prevent further disorders. When it was brought into Atlanta after being cut down in the oak grove near Marietta, the coffin was taken to a barn to secrete it from the crowds.

But the curious sought it out and the police, fearing a mob trouble, then removed it to an undertaking establishment where curious thousands viewed it during the afternoon.

The crowd had waited for hours to get a glimpse of the body. It went wild with excitement when the doors of the establishment were opened. Women fought frantically to get in, but they failed in the crush.

The body was prepared for shipment to Brooklyn, N. Y., the boyhood home of Frank.

Mrs. Frank suffered a collapse when she heard that Frank had been taken from the prison by the mob and her boarding house in Marietta. To newspaper men she sent out a statement that the lynching was "the climax of a series of most notorious outrages against justice and the foulest of murders."

1,000 DIE ON BRITISH SHIP
 German Submarine Torpedoes Transport in the Aegean Sea—Six Hundred Saved.

London, Aug. 19.—The British transport Royal Edward has been sunk by a submarine in the Aegean sea while conveying troops to the Dardanelles. It is feared that fully 1,000 men aboard the vessel perished. The admiralty announced the destruction of the transport. The official statement says there were on board the ship 1,000 men and gives the number saved as 600.

The submarine which sank the Royal Edward is believed here to be the German U boat which had previously sunk two British warships off Gallipoli peninsula.

Str Revolt Against U. S.
 Washington, Aug. 19.—Highly inflammatory posters directed against the United States are being posted in Vera Cruz, signed "I. W. W." according to advices to the state department on Tuesday.

Turks Say Allies Repulsed.
 Constantinople, Aug. 19.—Attacks by the reinforced troops of the allies on Gallipoli peninsula have been successfully repulsed, the Turkish war office announced. A hostile torpedo boat was hit.

Turks Routed by British.
 Athens, Aug. 18.—The British broke down Turkish trenches and routed the Turks along the Gulf of Saros shore. The troops at Smyrna effected a junction with the New Zealanders near Gaba Tepa.

Fifteen Poisoned by Butter Milk.
 Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 18.—Fifteen people were rushed to Grady hospital suffering of palsy from drinking butter milk purchased of a dairy on Peachtree street. It is believed three will die.

Six Drown in New York.
 New York, Aug. 17.—Five men were drowned near the city and another man was swept to sea and his body not recovered. There were several rescues, also, for the intense heat drove great crowds to the beaches.

Belmont Takes a Bride.
 Newport, R. I., Aug. 17.—Newport's important social event of the year was the wedding on Saturday of Miss Margaret P. Andrews, only child of P. A. Andrews, to Morgan Belmont, youngest son of August Belmont.

AUSTRO-ITALIAN BATTLE FRONT



The fighting along the Austro-Italian front consists mainly of artillery duels, with the infantry attempting short advances to occupy the trenches pointed by shell fire. The Isonzo line to the east is still held firmly by the Austrians. In the Trentino and along the Cadore front the Austrians are taking the offensive.

U. S. REFUSES REQUEST
NOTE TO THE MEXICANS

MUNITIONS SALE TO ALLIES IS DEFENDED.

Reply to Austria-Hungary Note Upholds Right to Sell in Armaments—Won't Hinder Shipments.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The note of the United States to the reply of Austria-Hungary, refusing to stop the exportation of arms and munitions to the allies of that nation as requested in representations June 29, was made public here on Sunday.

Among the reasons for this refusal the United States gave the following: To refuse the sale of munitions of war to belligerents would force military aid on the world and work against universal peace—which is the desire and purpose of all nations which exalt justice and righteousness with one another.

The principle of equalization, urged by Austria-Hungary, should apply to belligerents superior on land as well as sea, thus imposing on neutral nations a duty to sit in judgment on the progress of a war.

During the Boer war, the Crimean war and the Balkan war arms and munitions were sold to belligerents by both Germany and Austria-Hungary.

The policy of the United States has been to permit the sale of war supplies to belligerents so that the nation, which in times of peace maintains no large military establishment, may have access to markets of other nations for the purchase of war equipment when attacked by a foreign power.

ATTACKS GERMANS IN U. S.
 Italian Reservists Hunt Missiles at Steamship Interbed in Boston Harbor.

Boston, Aug. 17.—The assembling of 1,300 Italian reservists who were to sail on the steamer Canopo and who were to be marked on Sunday by demonstrations against the Italian German steamships America and Cincinnati, as a result of which several policemen were injured severely.

Paris, Aug. 17.—A French cruiser bombarded the Egyptian coast, the ministry of marine here announced. None of neighboring buildings were shelled.

Paris, Aug. 17.—Near Pula, the French troops occupied the excavation caused by a gas explosion. Nineteen French aeroplanes dropped 100 bombs on the German military depots in the Valley of Spada near St. Mithel.

Tacoma, Wash., Aug. 17.—The stores of Russian war supplies at Vladivostok now cover an area of forty square miles. Ten special Japanese steamships are on the way to this port for more to be landed there.

Auto Turns Turtle; One Dead.
 Chicago, Aug. 18.—L. E. Schenckhorn, a lumber dealer of 3541 Cottage Grove avenue, died in the Oak Park hospital of injuries received when his automobile in which he was riding turned turtle near Ontarioville, Ill.

Nancy Hanks Dead.
 Lexington, Ky., Aug. 19.—Nancy Hanks, 2:04, the world's champion trotter from 1892 to 1894 and the first horse to beat the record of Maid S, is dead at John E. Madden's farm. Nancy was twenty-nine years old.

Fire Wrecks 23 Buildings.
 Pottsville, Pa., Aug. 17.—Fire destroyed 23 buildings, comprising dwellings, warehouses and a street car terminal, causing a loss estimated at \$40,000. The fire was caused by a gas leak in a street lamp.

Wilson Won't Visit Troops.
 Washington, Aug. 18.—President Wilson will not visit the citizen soldier camp at Plattsburg, N. Y., because he feels public business forbids him to leave Washington at this time it was announced here.

Corset Workers on Strike.
 Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 18.—Be-cause of a dispute over wages, 1,800 employees of the Warner Brothers company, makers of corsets, struck to enforce a demand for an eight-hour day with pay for ten hours.

British Ship Jaconda Sunk.
 Dundee, Scotland, Aug. 18.—The British steamer Jaconda, 2,988 tons, was sunk by a submarine Friday morning. The captain and nine members of the crew were landed a few hours later.

French Buy Illinois Horses.
 Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 18.—Buyers are securing horses for the French government in central Illinois, an order for 10,000 head having been received on Friday for immediate shipment.

Jealous, Shoots Wife.
 Chicago, Aug. 18.—Jealous, it is alleged, of a woman in her home, Mrs. Gladys Montgomery was shot by her husband, a wood finisher, on Friday. The couple had been separated for some time.

TWO BOYS KILLED BY AN EXPLOSION

SONS OF PEARL PHELPS, SOLON SPRINGS, TORN TO BITS BY DYNAMITE.

SCRAPS OF CLOTHING FOUND
 Lads Aged 6 and 8 Years Were Herding Cattle Near Shack Where 150 Pounds of Explosive Was Stored.

Superior.—Two boys, aged 6 and 8 years, respectively, were blown to bits by an explosion of dynamite on a farm near Solon Springs.

The two lads were herding cattle on the farm of their parent, Pearl Phelps. In a shack near where they were working, 150 pounds of explosive was stored. In some unexplained manner the dynamite was exploded and the lads hurled into space.

Only bits of their clothing were recovered by searchers who covered every foot of space for blocks around the scene of the explosion.

TUBERCULAR CAMP OPENED
 New Tomahawk Lake Institution for Incipient Cases Will Care for Thirty Patients.

Madison.—The tubercular camp at Tomahawk lake is opened for patients. Applications of eight patients already have been passed upon by the state board of health.

There are no patients in the camp at present. The camp is located on the shore of Tomahawk lake, about thirty miles from Madison. It is a beautiful spot, with a pure climate and a view of the lake and mountains.

Applications of persons who desire to be admitted must be approved by one of the physicians of the state board of health. The board will also accept of patients who have been accepted at the Tomahawk lake camp.

Except for New York, which has similar institutions in the Adirondacks, no other state has a camp of this character. Light work will be furnished patients without money.

BOLD THIEVES MAKE HAUL
 Seize Nearly 1,000 Worth of Jewelry and Money From Residents of Janesville.

Janesville.—Speak thieves and second story window robbers secured in the neighborhood of \$1,000 worth of jewelry and money from several residences in the city. In some cases the thieves entered the homes while the owners were asleep.

The thieves worked openly while the owners were on the verandas or on the back porches. They entered the homes by climbing over the fences and through the back porches.

At Frank Blodgett's, of the Blodgett Milling company, they obtained \$700 worth of jewelry. At the home of a Mr. Kelly, yardmaster of the railroad, they secured \$150 in cash.

At the home of Dennis McGilley they obtained \$42 in jewelry. At the home of a Mr. Kelly, they obtained \$50 and \$75 worth of jewelry. They also robbed two dentists' offices of gold plate and gold teeth.

KILLS MAN WITH A FILE
 Scissors Grinder Held Following the Death of Man With Whom He Quarreled in Burlington.

Racine.—James Murray, aged 47, itinerant scissors grinder, is under arrest here as a result of a quarrel at Burlington, in which he is alleged to have caused the death of Tom Keough, 50 years old, by stabbing him with the sharp end of a file.

Keough and a companion, Herman Schweitzer, are said to have beaten Murray after a quarrel and to have persisted in the assault when the latter pleaded for mercy. He was killed by a blow to the head with a file.

The wound caused Keough's death was an incision two inches above the heart.

To Have Double Celebration.
 Kenosha.—Invitations have been issued for the celebration of the golden wedding anniversary of D. L. Burgess, former member of the Wisconsin legislature, and his wife, Harriette North Burgess.

Burgess, a brother of the former assemblyman, and his wife, Maria Dutton Burgess, will celebrate their golden wedding at the same time fifty years ago this month and the double celebration is to be made a notable event.

Beloit to Have Better Light.
 Beloit.—Beloit's new electric district is to have a boulevard lighting system, the council decided. The rates of the Beloit Water, Gas and Electric company—\$38 a month for seventy-nine 100-candle lights and \$65 a month for sixteen all night lights—were accepted.

Box Car Robber Sentenced.
 Grand Rapids.—R. L. Bernier, who was arrested for breaking into a freight car on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad at Marshfield, was sentenced to the charge before Judge Park, and was sentenced to six years at Waupun.

Knitting Mills Resume.
 Oconto.—The Oconto branch of the Marquette Knitting Mills resumed operations with a full crew after a shutdown since last November.

Portage Man Dies of Injuries.
 Portage.—Dr. P. J. Thompson died at Kilbourn as a result of injuries received in an auto crash on the road between the city and Baraboo. His father was killed at a railroad crossing at Baraboo two years ago.

New Pasteurizing Plant.
 Manitowish.—A new pasteurizing milk plant, owned by Alex. Fischel, was completed here. Experts who inspected it pronounced it the most modern in the state.

Trades Park for Lights.
 Beloit.—The common council will accept an offer of James Menhall for the exchange of a little piece of land for a park at White avenue and Milwaukee road, in consideration of boulevard lights on White avenue and Milwaukee road.

Postoffice Receipts Show Gain.
 Waupun.—Receipts for the year ending July 1, 1915, show an increase of over \$500.

SWISS HOLD CELEBRATION

New Glarus Unveils Monument to Pioneers of 70 Years Ago—Many Prominent Men Present.

Monroe.—With close to 10,000 people in attendance at the seventieth anniversary of the settlement of the Swiss colony at New Glarus, Mar. 18, 1845, the Swiss people gathered to the Rev. G. H. Feltner of the Swiss Reformed church, unveiled the monument erected in honor of the pioneers. The presentation was made by Thomas Luchinger.

Gov. E. L. Phillips, himself boasting of Swiss blood, paid a glowing tribute to these sturdy people who entered a wilderness and carved from it one of the richest agricultural sections in the United States.

A feature of the celebration was a parade in which there were forty floats representing scenes in the colony, together with a herd of imported Swiss cattle in charge of men and women in the picturesque garb of the canton of Glarus.

Among those present were Gov. Phillips, Atty.-Gen. W. C. Owen, State Treasurer Henry Johnson, Senator Otto Bushard, Speaker Lawrence Whitte, Industrial Commissioner George P. Hambrecht, Insurance Commissioner Michael Cleary, Private Secretary R. B. Plesley and many other politicians of state prominence.

HALF PINT LAW IS LEGAL
 City Law Limiting Sale Quantity of Liquor Valid, Decides Attorney General W. C. Owen.

Madison.—An ordinance by the city of Stoughton forbidding purveyors to sell, even on a physician's prescription, more than half a pint of liquor to one person, was held to be legal by the state board of health.

The board of health, in an opinion, said that the ordinance was valid, and that the city physician, the attorney general, has some doubts about, but holds that even if this will not stand the test, its failure will not affect the half-pint provision.

ISSUES SECOND INJUNCTION
 Portage Judge Restrains School Board From Outing Superintendent Employing New Man.

Portage.—Judge Kellogg issued another injunction on the amended complaint restraining the school board from interfering with the school superintendent in his duties as principal and superintendent of the city schools. It also restrains the acting of Councilman J. L. Standen as a member of the school board and the payment of any city money to Prof. C. C. Bishop of Virgona, recently engaged by the school board to replace the late superintendent.

Prof. Kellogg, Judge Williams of Milwaukee recently dissolved the first injunction issued by Judge Kellogg.

KILLS MAN WITH A FILE
 Scissors Grinder Held Following the Death of Man With Whom He Quarreled in Burlington.

Racine.—James Murray, aged 47, itinerant scissors grinder, is under arrest here as a result of a quarrel at Burlington, in which he is alleged to have caused the death of Tom Keough, 50 years old, by stabbing him with the sharp end of a file.

Keough and a companion, Herman Schweitzer, are said to have beaten Murray after a quarrel and to have persisted in the assault when the latter pleaded for mercy. He was killed by a blow to the head with a file.

The wound caused Keough's death was an incision two inches above the heart.

To Have Double Celebration.
 Kenosha.—Invitations have been issued for the celebration of the golden wedding anniversary of D. L. Burgess, former member of the Wisconsin legislature, and his wife, Harriette North Burgess.

Burgess, a brother of the former assemblyman, and his wife, Maria Dutton Burgess, will celebrate their golden wedding at the same time fifty years ago this month and the double celebration is to be made a notable event.

Beloit to Have Better Light.
 Beloit.—Beloit's new electric district is to have a boulevard lighting system, the council decided. The rates of the Beloit Water, Gas and Electric company—\$38 a month for seventy-nine 100-candle lights and \$65 a month for sixteen all night lights—were accepted.

Box Car Robber Sentenced.
 Grand Rapids.—R. L. Bernier, who was arrested for breaking into a freight car on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad at Marshfield, was sentenced to the charge before Judge Park, and was sentenced to six years at Waupun.

Knitting Mills Resume.
 Oconto.—The Oconto branch of the Marquette Knitting Mills resumed operations with a full crew after a shutdown since last November.

Portage Man Dies of Injuries.
 Portage.—Dr. P. J. Thompson died at Kilbourn as a result of injuries received in an auto crash on the road between the city and Baraboo. His father was killed at a railroad crossing at Baraboo two years ago.

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LEGISLATURE ENDS ITS ACTUAL WORK

BOTH HOUSES FINISH ALL ITS BUSINESS IN RECORD BREAKING SESSION.

EMERGENCY FUND WINS OUT
 Matter Stand as at Present—Methers' Pension Fund Is Reduced by Half.

Madison.—The Wisconsin legislature of 1915, which broke all marks for long sessions, finished its actual work shortly after noon, August 11.

A few members who held sessions to examine bills coming to him, and unless he exercised the right of veto, adjournment sine die will be taken the latter part of the week. The emergency appropriation bill passed both houses with many votes to spare. The senate vote was 17 to 7 and in the assembly 16 to 15.

One of the last bills acted on was the plumbing measure, which the senate killed, leaving the matter as at present.

Senator Burke introduced in the senate a bill to legalize all mill taxes. He said there was grave doubt about it, but it was not illegal and his bill legalized all these taxes and statutory provisions so as to be sure that for the years 1915 and 1916 these taxes would not be disturbed.

The bill was accepted by the senate and passed by a vote of 22 to 1.

Methers' Pension Out.
 The methers' pension bill, as amended by Senator Bushard's amendment, was concurred in by the senate. The amendment cuts the state aid in half, from \$70,000 to \$35,000, and makes the system compulsory in all counties.

Senator Bennett moved nonconcurrent and this was lost by a vote of 11 to 14, and then the bill was concurred in, as amended, by 14 to 11.

Assembly Passes Track Bill.
 The assembly concurred in the senate amendment to the Marlin spur track depression bill. As the bill track depression bill, it provides that the state railroad commission shall apportion the cost of reconstructing sidetracks disturbed by track depression or track elevation among the municipalities, the railroad companies and owners of industry or factory properly affected, but no assessment is to be made against municipalities unless the commission is convinced that such municipalities derive substantial benefits.

The senate bill, placing the supervision of registered nurses under control of the state board of medical examiners, finally went through both houses of the legislature and now goes to the governor for approval. Practical nurses may continue their work without being registered.

The delegation of registered nurses which came to the capital to try to have the bill amended to give the state board of health instead of the state board of medical examiners supervision of the registered nurses, failed in their mission.

POLICE ASSISTANT RETIRES
 "Honest Joe" Newhouse on Force Twenty-seven Years, Will Receive Pension.

Kenosha.—"Honest Joe" Newhouse, assistant chief of police and a member of the Kenosha police dept., since the city has had a uniformed force, retired. Twenty-seven years ago he became a police officer. Previously he served as city marshal and deputy marshal. Nearly all the years he traveled a beat. He was retired on a pension and will receive half pay.

Joseph C. Newhouse is now close to 70 years of age, and has been confined to his home for several months as a result of a broken leg, received in an attempt to prevent a panic in a crowd attending a banquet.

Plan Livestock Exhibit.
 Madison.—Plans for Wisconsin's livestock exhibits at the Panama-Pacific exposition were discussed by J. H. Murphy, chief of the Wisconsin department of agriculture, with officers of the Wisconsin Livestock Breeders' association. The livestock exhibit is certain to comprise upward of fourteen carloads.

Train Kills Waunakee Man.
 Madison.—Clark Paynter, Waunakee, Wis., was instantly killed near Menomonie when a Northwestern freight train struck his automobile.

Jail to Be Repaired.
 Waunakee.—Plans for \$2,000 worth of repairs on the county jail has been approved by the state board of control. The committee in charge of the work is made up of E. W. Chapin, J. E. Moore, St. Lawrence, and Fred Roscoe, of Waunakee.

Auto Blacks Policeman's Eye.
 Racine.—Policeman Charles Weber received a black eye when he was struck by the side of an automobile while crossing a street.

Merchants Plan Booster Trip.
 Racine.—Retail merchants are planning their annual booster trip through Racine county with a view to increasing trade relations between the two districts. The trip will not include the western end of the county.

Let Contract for Bridge.
 Mosinee.—The Waupun Iron company has been awarded the contract for erection of a 650 foot, six span steel truss bridge over the Wisconsin river.

Auto Spills Band Members.
 Jefferson.—The Jefferson band, on its way home from Horton, where it played at a field meet, was dumped out of an auto truck and several members narrowly escaped serious injury. The machine tipped on its side.

New School for Frankville.
 Racine.—Contracts for the erection of a new two-story brick schoolhouse at Frankville have been awarded by the city board. It will cost in the neighborhood of \$10,000.

Will Build Continuation School.
 Kenosha.—Kenosha will have a special building for the continuation school. At a meeting of the council held on about 25 years of age was picked up along the railroad track east of this city. The head was crushed, evidently having been struck by a train.

Postmistress Is Appointed.
 Washington, D. C.—Mrs. Alice M. Johnson was appointed postmistress at Webb Lake, Burnett county, vice Carl A. Johnson, resigned. Eugene E. Stoddard was reappointed postmaster at Downing, Dunn county.

Switch Engine Hits Auto Party.
 Green Bay.—Four men narrowly escaped death when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a switch engine on a Soo line crossing near here.

Begin Construction of Hotel.
 Neenah.—Work on the erection of the new \$100,000 hotel building to be built by the Merchants and Manufacturers' association has commenced. It is expected the building will be ready for use in about eight months.

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FOUR BREAK FROM JAIL AT WAUKESHA

UNDERSHERIFF IS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS BY MEN WHO MAKE ESCAPE.

TWO EASILY RECAPTURED
 David Adler, Notorious as a Swindler for Half a Century, Leader in Jail Delivery—Trustees Spread Alarm.

Waukesha.—Overpowering their lone jail guard, Undersheriff David Roberts, four prisoners, David Adler, a notorious swindler, with a record covering half a century; John Voltz and Robert Howe, alleged horse thieves, and George Brown, an alleged burglar, effected their escape from the Waukesha county jail.

Brown and Howe were captured a short distance from jail, but Adler and Voltz are still at liberty.

In honor of the Waukesha business were closed. Roberts was the only man on duty. Hearing prisoners tapping on the door leading from the cells to the jail corridor, Rapping on the door is the only way the prisoners have of calling their guard, and Roberts answered.

A wooden door opens from the jail corridor to a steel door, which in turn opens in another steel door, adding to the cell. With no thought of danger, therefore, Roberts opened the wooden door and was immediately pounced upon by the jail breakers, who knocked him unconscious with a piece of iron pipe. Picking up the unconscious guard, they carried him into the cell room and then, locking the steel door behind them, fled into the top street.

The jail breakers, before attacking Roberts, had looked up four other prisoners, who had refused to take the chance of escape. These men received the dazed guard and called attention to the tier to Roberts' assistance and spread the alarm. Quick action resulted in the capture of the two of the prisoners before they had gone far.

David, alias George Adler, who is believed by the Waukesha authorities to be the brains behind the jail break, is said to be one of the cleverest swindlers in the country. After his capture in Waukesha last January, letters from his victims and statements made by police of other cities where he is wanted, indicate that his recent actions in the past fifty years amounted to close upon \$1,000,000.

LEGISLATURE ENDS FOUR BREAK FROM
ITS ACTUAL WORK JAIL AT WAUKESHA

WHO PAYS?

TODAY and TOMORROW

EDWIN BLISS

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EIGHTH STORY

"T-R-B-B-E-L trouble, Mr. Payne," Pat Grady solemnly spelled his prediction. "I'm small in the air plain as I smell the rotten food in the mess shack there hanging in the air. And I'm telling you now that there's a thing where I'll lead any more than I can tell where I'll end. Trouble and bad grub—they have twins from the beginning of time."

Lee Payne tapped the table thoughtfully with his pencil. A young man, he was not inclined to take the matter so seriously as the old foreman of the mess shack at Delta, still there was no denying the fact that the men were lately becoming sullen and apathetic in their work, and a few of them openly insolent.

"And you think the food at the bottom of the mess shack is at the bottom of it—stomachs and lack of food," Pat corrected.

"But it can easily be remedied."

"Then why ain't it?" Grady did not wait for an answer, but pointed out of the window sullenly toward a group of laborers loading barrels beside the mess shack.

"The fellow slunk backwards toward the door, staring fearful glances at the foreman."

Payne started to look about him at the doorway, when a heavy step from the doorway made him turn abruptly, to see his employer entering the room. Framed in the doorway he stood, staring about him with raised brows. Behind him, the men had gathered about his touring car, the sound of their threatening murmurs a low buzz—the buzz of a mob just barely held in check.

"Well," he snapped.

"Whitney against the food," Payne explained. "If I showed you yesterday again for orders as to what was to be done. The men really can't be

blamed, Mr. Monroe. They haven't had stuff fit for a dog to eat."

"Humph!"

The old man picked up a remnant of crockery upon the floor upon which some of the food still clung. He regarded it disgustedly a second, then allowed it to drop quickly from his hand as a snarl of it caught his nostrils.

"Phew! Can't blame anybody kicking at such stuff," he snapped, then a frown of annoyance grew into heavy anger upon his countenance.

"You've written me three times about this situation, haven't you?" he demanded, abruptly; then, without waiting for an answer, as Payne flushed and started to stammer, he don't want to hear anything about that. It's my own fault, said Julia to ever do anything. Every morning the same thing; every night—wait till tomorrow. The girl seems absolutely to have no sense of responsibility, of the rights of others, anything save her own right to get off—put off—put off."

Payne lunged his head, avoiding the glowing eye of the old man. There was no denying what had just been said.

It was characteristic of the man that the moment he saw a situation and grasped its full significance he took hold of it and battled for the mastery. Payne stepped quickly up beside him, fearful of the result of such an attempt while the men were in their present humor. Monroe brushed him aside, hitting his hand.

For a second Payne felt himself glued to the spot, unable to grasp the full significance of what had happened. As he threw himself beside his foreman, swinging with both fists, the men lunged forward en masse. In a second the mess hall was a shambles. Chairs, tables, benches, were hurled aside like straws before the brutal ferocity of the enraged crowd. With the delight of combat, Grady followed up his advantage, inflicting fearful punishment upon Brown Joe, regardless of the fact that he was getting into the open, where the fellow's supporters would make easy work of him.

Slipping upon the messes of food, stumbling over the wreck of the hall, they threw themselves upon him, swallowing him up as in a whirlpool. Payne tried to fight his way through that jam, only finding each effort sent him farther away. There was a murderous note in the hoarse gutturals of the men.

The original idea of mutiny against the food had now grown into hatred for those above them. For just a second Payne hesitated. The arms of Grady still swung like falls, now and then a heavy body crashing to the floor under the force of these pile-driving blows. Then the men were pinned and waved uselessly in the air. Came another lunge and he knew his foreman had been taken off his feet.

His hand kissed the cold butt of the revolver at his waist. He did not

know how it happened, how it came in his hand, was unconscious of the muscular action that pulled the trigger. He only saw the orange spur of flame that leaped over the heads of the screaming mass, heard the splatter of splinters from the roof, then the weapons dangled uselessly in his hand.

A cold silence fell instantly upon the pandemonium. He was conscious of a long, sighing shudder and knew seconds would tell whether the victory was won. Brown Joe staggered to his feet, pushing the hair from his eyes and staring about him dazedly. Still dazed from the blow that had felled him, Payne waved the revolver threatening and the men quailed away from him, the expression of coward beads in their eyes, then as the gun beaded in his hand, dived fearfully out of the place.

Grady gripped the ring-leader by the arm as he would have sneaked out, throwing him heavily before the young superintendent.

"You're fired," Payne snapped. "Get out and don't wait for your time, either. If I catch you about the fields again I'll shoot at the return. Get out!"

The fellow slunk backwards toward the door, staring fearful glances at the foreman.

Payne started to look about him at the doorway, when a heavy step from the doorway made him turn abruptly, to see his employer entering the room. Framed in the doorway he stood, staring about him with raised brows. Behind him, the men had gathered about his touring car, the sound of their threatening murmurs a low buzz—the buzz of a mob just barely held in check.

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"I understand there's been some complaint about the food," he began, a twinkle in his eye that melted some of the threatening glances fastened upon him. "I have understood it was bad for some time, but I didn't realize how bad food could be until I took a look at it."

He wrinkled his face wryly and the ice was broken.

From the back of the crowd a man laughed. In a second he was joined by others and soon Monroe held them in the palm of his hand.

"Well, it's going to get better and get better right away," he declared, emphatically. "I'll go you one better than that, men, and tell you I'm going to get good. Tonight you can look forward to a real supper—a real supper, understand."

He turned upon Payne, even as the men were wildly cheering, knowing that now was the psychological moment to make his strongest play.

"Good in my car, Lee," he commanded, "and don't waste any more getting back here with a load of grub—leave it here for supper."

For once Julia Monroe was ready, impatiently waiting the arrival of her sweetheart. He had told her nothing of the reason for his coming to town in the middle of the week, told her nothing of the row. But he had spoken of something which had made her jump from the mass of cushions against which she spent a goodly portion of her days and hustle into her most becoming afternoon gown. Just a week remained before the date of their wedding and she had delayed in characteristic fashion procuring any of the clothes she had spent so many hours planning and dreaming out upon the divan.

She plunged immediately to the subject, even before Payne's arms had relaxed about the waist of her, looking up into his face in the tantalizingly irresistible fashion which he, as well as her father, always found so irresistible.

"Now, there's no use telling me why you came to town; there's no sense trying to talk to me about food for the men. There'll be plenty of time after you look over a few little things in the shops with me."

"But I must have it there for supper," she told him, Julia, the situation became so serious there was nearly a murderous row at the fields."

"Neither the fields," she exclaimed indignantly. "You're just like father—out of all morning, noon and night, until I've even ordered the cook to leave any of the material sent out of the kitchen."

Payne laughed, despite himself, laughing and catching her about the waist, drew her to him, trying to coax the pretty, pointing face towards his own.

"All right," he laughingly capitulated. "But on just one condition—that we go to the grocery together."

The irresistible music of her laughter intoxicated him and, as they swung into the car he wondered how the world he had ever for a moment dreamed of leaving her here. In fact, they wandered from shop to shop that afternoon, he felt more to shop that afternoon, he felt more and more the hero for the mantle light he had put up against her tempestuous assaults.

And once as he looked at his watch, to his strained, gaily ear came a sharp report, the report of a revolver. He started and moved swiftly toward Julia, placing his arm commandingly upon her wrist. She turned, away from the witchery of her glance upon him and, for just an instant, the suspicion of a frown puckered her brow. It cleared instantly then, with an expletive, like the whimper she came very close to him, looking up into his face with the perplexed and worried expression of a child.

"I'm simply amazed," she exclaimed. "Surely you won't permit me to starve, Lee. Just a mouthful and then we can—"

"Hungry?" He started as she voiced his thought of the unexplained hunger of these men he had visualized throughout the afternoon. "No really, Julia—"

She had his arm in her two, tiny hands. Ineffective hands they seemed, dainty and blue-veined and almond-tipped at the fingers. And yet, like hands of steel, they drew him, despite himself, and despite everything within himself that cried out against their pressure.

III.

Mr. Monroe settled back in his office chair, idly staring at the hands of the big clock. He had gone over the books for the first time in a week, had listened to Pat Grady's story of the fracas that had come so near ending his life, and as the old man's eyes closed, slowly very slowly his mind traveled from the fields to his home in Los Angeles.

A faint smile hovered about his lips as he thought of his petted daughter, of the fearful consequences that might have occurred from her remissness in here. It seemed incredible that such a slight, fragile little thing could be the storm center about which such things revolved.

Two—three—four o'clock and still the hands traveled along their way. At five o'clock the old man rose and that last part they went upon the roof that led past the great old oaks and old fields. Here and there he could catch a glimpse of the men, great, powerful fellows, cheerfully exerting their muscles to the utmost, their minds centered wholly on the mess hall and the elaborate supper that had been prepared for them.

He frowned heavily. Was it possible that Payne, knowing the seriousness of the matter, could permit anything to delay him. Failure was a

word which Mr. Monroe had never tolerated in himself any more than he tolerated it in others. Results—that had always been the foundation stone upon which he builded.

Tick-tock—tick-tock—

The strokes were pounding at his very brain now. Like waves from a sledge they were. He clamped his hands to his ears that he might shut out the sound of the clock.

Five-forty-five.

He shrugged his giant shoulders and moved out along the road for some sign of the motor. Not even a dust cloud rose above the shimmering heat waves that danced along the way to the city in the distance. He felt an irresistible desire to look at his watch, although he knew what tale it would tell.

Nervously looking about him he saw the men stacking in their labors. He hustled toward the mess shack.

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day, I'm thinking we'll have a bit of a scrimmaging."

Monroe stared at him irresolutely a second, then moved decisively to the door. Outside the men waited eagerly, their brows still lowering, their faces dark and sullen, yet expectant.

"Men," cried the old king a slight twinkle in his voice despite the effort made to control. "I've just tried the phone and it's out of order."

A hoarse laugh that had nothing of mirth in it halted him. Then he leaped back into the office, hurriedly testing the bolts into place, as the laugh grew into a roar, a roar of such violence as even he had never heard before. A roar and then a wild, insane rush forward.

Came the crack of a revolver. He shuddered at the sound. Never before had he heard the sound of a gun in fields within his dominion. He looked around to see Pat Grady, checking silently to himself, as he sprinted through the aperture, beside the carpenter which concealed the window, his right hand firmly gripping the revolver he had found in Payne's room—Payne, whose delinquency was the cause of all this.

IV.

Brown Joe laughed aloud as he stuck the pher in the waistband of his trousers and chambered laboriously down the telegraphic pole. Above him dangled the wires to the city, the wires along which the message of Monroe was hurriedly seeking way.

He had seen his opportunity for revenge when, peering furtively through the mess hall window he saw there was no chance for the promised supper.

Quick thinking had it been that led him to the phone wire, thinking inspired within his cunning brain by the master of evil himself. And now he would go back and complete the work as he rushed toward the group about the office door he caught the laugh that greeted Monroe's announcement of his inability to get Los Angeles on the wire. He knew that laugh might be turned in either direction. He took it up instantly, a wild yell of hatred and defiance bursting from his throat. He grinned to himself as the workmen caught that yell and lunged toward the man who seemed mad as a cat.

Then he whirled back, staggering slightly, but quickly righting himself from the blow that had crashed him round lightly. He pressed his hands to the place where the blow had fallen, staring at them in astonishment as they came away, a red sticky smear upon each palm.

And then the rage that he had so cunningly controlled leaped up and overpowered him. He had been shot by the same man who had knocked him down and then discharged him from the place without even giving him opportunity to get his pay check, and for what? Because he refused longer to tolerate the vile food that was served him.

With little whistles of anger swirling from his brawny throat, more like an animal of the African jungle than human being was he as he gathered the men together behind the mess hall, planning with them how to capture the office and take revenge upon the pair within.

"Two men—and a gun, boys," he declared shrilly. "Let 'em use up that bunch of cartridges and they won't amount to two whoops. Draw their whistles!"

He did not finish, turning and ducking as the tender messenger, who was sent from the office toward him, a few moments later reappeared with a rifle, waving it triumphantly above his head, exultantly shrilling a defiance toward the two in command.

In command no longer. For two men and a gun had been offset by this crowd and a rifle any crowd.

Quickly Brown Joe made out from where the fire came, carefully plugging away at the aperture, disturbing and at the same time drawing the fire of Grady. And always did his lips move in careful count, a slow smile twisting his face evilly as he realized the supply of bullets must be getting low.

"There's a big timber round the other side of the shack," he suggested. "His fire is getting weak now. Get that timber and make a rush at them. I'll keep his aim wild with the rifle."

Without a hint of disobedience they fell into line. Grady they had been led into this affair, and now all the wild, unthinking, unprovoked impulse of mob spirit was upon them. Swiftly Grady discharged his revolver in their midst. One man fell and they stared at him, wonderingly, brutally pained that such a thing should happen. Brown Joe saw the hesitancy and let out a wild whoop of emulation.

"I got him—winded him!"

"You're a dirty, brown liar," thundered back Grady from the cabin. But his retort was drowned by the cheer from the mob, as they picked up the log again and lunged toward the office door.

"Short boys, boys," yelled the leader, punctuating his howl by a rifle shot. Manfully they stood to their work, ramming, ramming against the door. It was sagging at the upper corner now, sagging heavily.

And then, even as they exulted, it snapped back into place, re-enforced from inside.

Easily as a mob is encouraged, it becomes discouraged quite as readily. They dropped the log and stared at one another, then fell back to Brown Joe for advice. He started to speak, then started toward the rear window of the office, a howl of exhortation and triumph coming from his lips.

Snatching a lantern and followed by a few of his fellows, he darted out into the open, after the swift moving shadows, outline of a man who had lunged through that window. He was alone to make out the outline. He was alone to make out the outline. He was alone to make out the outline.

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TAKE UP SMALL HAT FOR EARLY AUTUMN

NEW YORK WOMEN ENTHUSIASTICALLY ADOPT STYLE.

Lines of French Costume Still Form a Model That Is Accepted as the Mode—Is Really Convenient Type.

The women in New York are adopting the day hat with enthusiasm, probably because they realize that it may be their last chance to get the good out of it. It, too, is an exactly unbecoming. Unless there is exactly the right set of features beneath it, this upturned hat with its brim is exceedingly trying. It does not need a beauty to wear it; few fashions have been designed with that aspect in view. It needs that quality more difficult than mere beauty—undisputable style. This aspect is the detail of our women, not loveliness. All the beauty in the world today only receives the tribute of this manner, how lovely she would be if she knew how to wear her clothes!

It would seem as though that well-known model from France that came over last spring, with straight front and back and slightly curved sides, is to be the chosen one for early autumn wear. It is featured by many of the best houses over here, made of silk and of serge, combined with satin. The lines from shoulder to hips are quite straight, clean-cut, with the sides either belted or curved to outline the figure.

WHY NOT KEEP THE ROADS PASSABLE AT ALL TIMES?

It is really a matter of wonder and almost admiration the manner in which our road builders tear up an old established highway and put it in an impassable condition and make no provision for handling the traffic that may come to pass while the road is being fixed. They seem to imagine that if they stick up a small sign along the road somewhere stating that repairs are being made on the road, that travelers should know what road to take in order to get by and that the trouble should be all on the hands of the traveler and that the road builder should be free from worry.

Now everybody is glad to see a road being fixed up, for most of them "need it," but many of the travelers over a road are strangers in those parts, and if they come to a place where the road is closed, with no information as to how to get around it, they are at a loss to know which way to go, and are often delayed to a considerable extent, and thrown off the regular trail, causing them considerable delay, not to mention the anxiety that goes with the fact of being practically lost.

There are places where they do not tear up a road for miles at a time, and the result is that travelers are allowed to pass around the small stretch without any great inconvenience either to themselves or the people who are building the road. All of which is respectfully submitted to our local road builders for their careful consideration.

CITY BLEMISH REMOVED

An otherwise beautiful little Wisconsin city has been marred by the heap on the bank of the river which presents a view of a rubbish and garbage dump through the city. For seven years debris has accumulated and the pile has become one of the "sights of the town."

One day a stranger was brought to the city, a nurse engaged to make an inspection of the health and physical condition of the school children of the community. She was charmed by the general appearance and neatness of the streets, alleys and lawns; by the lack of hovels and neglected houses. But there in the middle of the scene stood the city dump, its ugliness more noticeable because of the beauty by which it was like a deformity in an otherwise beautiful body, like a scar on an otherwise lovely face.

Engaged to look for physical defects in children, this public servant could not ignore the physical defect in the city itself. As she proceeded with the work of examining, counting and advising children and parents concerning "the little troubles before they grow big," the thought of this rubbish heap was constantly "in the back of her mind."

And suddenly the way was clear. Naturally it was part of her work to make friends of the children. As time went on and she realized how many faithful followers her daily work in the schools had brought her, she felt sure that she could recruit an army of young patriots for service whenever she wished.

She appreciated at its full value, the tremendous possibilities of "boy-power" and she knew how to organize it. When called upon, the children responded promptly to the suggestion of annihilating that heap and transforming an eyesore into a beauty spot. She got the idea into it by organizing them into a community department which provided a sumptuous picnic luncheon. One day suited for the accomplishment of the task and it was a happy day. Much more a holiday than a day of hard labor, yet it accomplished a great benefit to the town. Incidentally it taught a good lesson in the possibilities of community organization.

A city is more than an aggregation of individuals, more than a collection of detached houses and homes. The health, morals, and culture of a community, while dependent upon individual standards and tastes, reach their best and highest growth only when supported and fostered by community spirit.

Was Fatally Hurt.

O. L. Ray, an advance advertising man for the Barnum & Bailey circus died in the hospital at Marshfield Friday morning at 10. When trying to board a freight train at Stratford Thursday afternoon he missed his footing and was thrown under the train the wheels passing over his left arm and also injuring his side. He was taken to Marshfield, where he died the next morning.

The gentleman of today may be the grafter of tomorrow.

Don't try to occupy the whole of the light of day. There are others.

It's the whistle of the plow boy that makes mother earth generous.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.

Practice Limited To EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT Glasses fitted correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital, Office: Wood County Bank Building, Telephone No. 254.

Drs. FAIRFIELD, BARTMAN, & CO.

CLINIC BUILDING GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

DR. W. E. FAIRFIELD DR. W. H. BARTMAN

Surgeons DR. C. W. WALKER Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

DR. E. L. WOLFE DR. W. E. LEAPER Internists

E. WHITE Pathologist.

Lumbermen Plan Little Logging.

Indications are that very little logging will be done in northern Wisconsin the coming winter, states an exchange. The yards of wholesalers are filled with lumber and very few shipments are being made. Some Hemlock is moving at prices so low that profit is negligible but hardwood appears to be a drug on the market.

One firm has shipped no hardwood since last February. R. H. Dunnham of New Orleans, President of the National Lumber Manufacturers Association, stated at a conference with the newly created Federal Trade Commission that the condition of the lumber business for the past eight years has been one of demoralization. The lumber industry in the United States represents an investment of about \$2,500,000,000, and exports \$35,000,000,000, and is dependent on 3,475,000 people. Railroad demand at the present time is not over 50 percent and export business which normally takes 10 percent of the product has practically ceased.

Tailor Got Iron.

The Central Law Journal says that a Philadelphia tailor was shocked over the size of the bill rendered by a lawyer he engaged to sue a customer and later when the lawyer brought a suit of clothes the tailor retaliated by sending him a bill in the following legal terms: "To measuring and taking order for one suit, \$4.50; warrant and instructions to foreman for executing the same, \$2.35; going twice to cloth merchant, \$2.25; fees to cloth merchant, \$2.65; cutting the cloth, \$8.75; materials for working, \$8; trying on suit, \$2.75; alteration and smoothing, \$4.50; entire transaction in the day book, \$2.00; engraving same, \$3.50; writing to the button dealer, \$1.25; filing his declaration—eight sheets, \$8; fees to button merchant, \$9.75; removing the suit by certiorari to your residence, \$2.25; writing receipt, \$1.75; filing same, 12.25; service of same, \$1.50; ditto, \$1.50; total, \$100.25.

Advertised Mail.

Ladies: Olson, Miss Emma. Gentlemen: Taber, Mr. S., Thaler, Mr. Bert.

Robert Nash, Postmaster.

If you can no longer trust yourself how can you expect others to.

In preparing your words, follow the example of a good cook, season them well.

A man don't have to keep a ledger account of his sins to know that he is wicked.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

The Front Steps

require good solid and straight grained fir. Don't put any old boards there. They won't last. Let us know what you want the lumber for when you order lumber from us and we'll tell you what kind to buy. That's our business.

STEVENS POINTERS WELL PLEASED WITH THEIR TRIP

The Stevens Point merchants made their booster trip about the county last week, putting in two days at the job, and they returned home well pleased with their trip, and feeling that it was well worth the time and energy necessary to carry it out. About every town in the county of any size was visited, and they carried the band with them, and wherever there was time a concert was given and speeches made, and a general good time had. In some instances they were entertained by the small towns, there being music and refreshments, and the general opinion was that the two days were well spent.

A SILVER CUP FOR BEST FAIR EXHIBIT

Stirling silver cup, standing nearly two feet high, presented by the Milwaukee Journal for the best county exhibit at the 1915 state fair.

The Wisconsin State fair a year ago was participated in by a greater number of counties than in any year preceding. The officers of the fair declared its success was based more upon the interest displayed by the individual counties than upon any other one thing.

The counties again will receive special attention this year, many reservations have already been made for space. The county exhibits serve a two-fold purpose, not only adding greatly to the attractiveness of the fair, but entering attention upon the resources of the state, which cannot be effectively shown in any other practicable way.

New State Map Out.

The new state map prepared by the railroad commission under authority of law has just been issued and 100 copies have been sent to each member of the legislature at his home address for distribution among the constituents. The map is more highly colored than any other map that has been issued by the state and shows distinctly all of the railroad lines and the important cities and villages throughout.

Printed at the bottom of the map is the name of every post office in the state with the population according to the 1910 census. A table appended to the map gives the population of every county seat in the state and its distance from the state capitol. Under a law passed at this session another map will not be issued for four years.

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KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

The Front Steps

require good solid and straight grained fir. Don't put any old boards there. They won't last. Let us know what you want the lumber for when you order lumber from us and we'll tell you what kind to buy. That's our business.

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SARATOGA

Mrs. Ante Mickelson of Chicago is visiting at the home of Mrs. Nels Jensen.

Miss Gertrude Titus of Fond du Lac is a guest of her cousin, Mrs. George Peterson, this week.

Mrs. Frye, daughter and son, of Chicago, who have been visiting at the Otto Lorenz home, returned to their home on Sunday.

Miss Laura Robinson was the guest Marie Dietrich a few days last week.

Miss Mae Lorenz entertained a number of her friends at a "hard times" party Saturday night. The evening was spent in playing games and dancing after which refreshments were served.

The aged father of Chas. Lundberg is confined to his bed as the result of a fall from a load of hay. He is reported to be recovering slowly.

Miss Ella Schröder, who is employed as a nurse in Watpau, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Schröder.

Severt Hansen of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks here.

Marie Dietrich arrived home from Chicago Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kniprath departed for Illinois Tuesday for an extended visit with relatives.

Knut Knutson attended the Marshfield fair one day last week.

Misses Mabel and Clara Johnson are visiting friends and relatives in Almond this week.

John Johnson is spending a few days of this week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Miller of Grand Rapids are making an extended visit at the home of the latter's brother, Herman Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Peterson entertained a large number of friends at dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wagner of Grand Rapids visited at the Peter Knutson home on Sunday.

Miss Tillie Johnson has been spending the past three weeks at the home of her brother, Chas. Johnson here, has returned to Chicago.

Mr. Otto Lorenz and son Arthur spent Sunday and Monday at Almond visiting relatives.

Many a man who kicks like a mule gives it about the same amount of thought.

Miss Alida Lindstrom is home from Grand Rapids where she has been employed.

Mrs. Eric Kellroose has returned to Grand Rapids after a few days visit here with friends and relatives.

Miss Agda Lindstrom visited with friends at the Rapids last week.

Frank Larson has returned to Minneapolis, Minn., after a week's visit at the home of his parents here.

Miss Anna Krieholm entertained a few of her friends at dinner at her home on Sunday.

Sam Nyström and son Walter are home from Sherry where they have been employed.

Mr. Sven Holm arrived here on Saturday from Rockford, Ill., and will visit here with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Johnson, who recently sold their farm here, have moved to Sheboygan to reside.

On Sunday a number of friends enjoyed the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Gust Henriksen. A beautiful dinner was served and a social time followed.

Rev. Behart, a missionary from India, delivered a very interesting sermon at the Swedish church on Friday night.

Satan never tires of trying to convince a woman that she'd look better in a diamond than in a halo.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Johnson, who recently traded their farm for property in Sheboygan, have gone to Minneapolis for a visit before locating in their new home.

Mrs. F. B. Fox went down to Elron on Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. W. D. Fox.

Miss Anna Wunk of Stevens Point spent last week here visiting at the home of her brother.

Rev. Mellicke of Grand Rapids will preach here at the church next Sunday afternoon, August 29, at one o'clock.

Wm. Leary and son Ray of Amherst spent last week near here cutting hay on a tract of land that Mr. Leary recently purchased from Mr. Dennison.

A good many from here went over to Stevens Point to the Barnum & Bailey circus and all report it to have been fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Glendinning went up to Wausau Saturday for a social visit with Mr. and Mrs. Glendinning's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wolf.

Quite a number of the city folks have been enjoying the beautiful weather by camping on the banks of the Wisconsin river near here. Wonder why some club does not erect a permanent resort here.

PLEASANT HILL

(Last Week's Items.)

Harry Johnson and Martin Whitrock returned last Wednesday from North Dakota. They did not find things out there to their liking.

Fred Johnson preached at Arpin Swedish church August 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Head are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, Sr. Mr. Head returned home Monday but his wife remained for a longer visit.

Mr. Baller returned home last week from Madison where she has been visiting.

Carl Heyburg has his brick veneer milk house finished and it is a fine building.

The Biggers had a very delightful time at their picnic last week which had been postponed from the week before on account of rain.

Miss Ella Christensen of Madison, arrived for a short visit for a two weeks visit with her home folks.

Miss Anna Simonson returned last week from a short visit with relatives at Nekosha.

John Gelse is building a hen house and granary.

Fred Fox hired a staff of photographers to come and take a picture of his out. He says that if they were a little longer they would take the moon.

A large crowd was present at the Ladies Aid held at Mrs. Stroppe's on Saturday. It was held on that day to help Grandma Bennett celebrate her 87th birthday.

Gachway Bros. have their large machine shed about completed.

Wright Robinson left for the north where his brother is located.

Mrs. George Andrews was on the sick list the past two weeks.

SILOS PROTECT WISCONSIN AGAINST EARLY FROSTS

No other state in the Union is so well fortified against a soft corn harvest as Wisconsin, with more than 45,000 silos.

This number will be greatly increased during the next few weeks, for this is the great silo building season. With the small grain harvest out of the way, farmers in all parts of the state will turn their energies toward getting their silos up and to beat Jack Frost to the corn crop.

Many farmers who had not intended building their silos until another season, are changing their plans, as many think "a silo this year may be worth two next year."

When silo filling time comes round Wisconsin will be turning into one great cannery factory, storing up the corn crop in good shape for the live stock.

Information on silo questions will be answered by the College of Agriculture to farmers of the state who request them.

The only weather that's safe to bet on is the kind raised by farmers for motion.

Hold your temper and your tongue. The balance of your body will take care of itself.

When you can smell on egg through the shell there is no use breaking it to see if it's good.

Save your Cash Sales Slips, they are worth money to you

Johnson & Hill Co.

CORNER GRAND AND THIRD AVENUES.

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS

Our new Fall Dress Goods are here and are now on display in our dress goods section. Here you will find everything that is new and up-to-the-minute for fall and winter wear. The cloths that will be used extensively this fall are:

GABARDINES BROADCLOTHS WOOL POPLIN CHUDDAH

WOOL BATISTE

BEDFORD CORD GRANITE CLOTH FRENCH and STORM SERGES

CREPE POPLIN

These we have in all the desirable shades of greens, browns, wisteria, garnet and gray. It will be to your advantage to make your selections early while the stocks are fresh, and then, too, you won't have so much trouble getting your garments made as you will have later in the season.

A Few EXTRA SPECIALS

will be found in our several departments. You cannot afford to miss buying some of these specials: These prices good until Sept. 1.

WOMENS SUMMER DRESSES HALF PRICE

To close out all our summer dresses we are offering them at half price.

Mens 50c Neckties 39c—Your choice of any 50c necktie in stock this week at .39c

\$1.00 Matted Suit Cases, special this week at .79c

10 lbs Sugar at .63c

24c Wash Dress Goods special for this week, per yd., .17c

Calgates Talcum Powder, special this week, per can, .9c

10c and 12 1/2c Wash Dress Goods, special this week per yard .7c

25c and 35c pipes, special this week, each .19c

Mens Blue Chambray work shirts, regular 50c values, special this week each .39c

10 Bars of Electric Spark Soap at .35c

Household window dryers, special pattern, soft felt dryer on one end and a rubber squeegee on the other, regular 10c and 15c values, special this week, each .5c

One lot of all Linen Unbleached Towing, 17 inches wide, special this week, per yard .6c

One lot of Garden Trowels, regular 10c values, special this week at each .4c

The season for transplanting will soon be here and one of these trowels will come in handy.

In Our Grocery Department

Picnic Hams, per pound .11c

Peanut Butter, bulk, per pound .11c

Matches, Big 10c box at .6c

Salt Pork, is awfully good, the pound .10c

Postum Cereal, 25c package .19c

Soroso Coffee is the best coffee that sells at the popular price of .25c

The price of flour is going down, our advice is buy it as you need it. Victoria flour is always good.

Johnson & Hill Co.

CORNER GRAND AND THIRD AVENUES.

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS

Our new Fall Dress Goods are here and are now on display in our dress goods section. Here you will find everything that is new and up-to-the-minute for fall and winter wear. The cloths that will be used extensively this fall are:

GABARDINES BROADCLOTHS WOOL POPLIN CHUDDAH

WOOL BATISTE

BEDFORD CORD GRANITE CLOTH FRENCH and STORM SERGES

CREPE POPLIN

WHY NOT KEEP THE ROADS PASSABLE AT ALL TIMES?

It is really a matter of wonder and almost admiration the manner in which road builders tear up an old established highway and put it in an impassable condition and make no provision for handling the traffic that may come that way while the road is being fixed. They seem to imagine that if they stick up a small sign along the road, some one standing that reports are being made on the road, that travelers should know what road to take in order to get by and that the trouble should be all on the hands of the traveler and that the road builder should be free from worry.

Now everybody is glad to see a road being fixed up, for most of them need it, but many of the travelers over a road are being made in those places where they come to a place where the road is closed, with no information as to how to get around it, they are at a loss to know which way to go, and are often delayed to a considerable extent, and thrown off the regular trail, causing them considerable delay, not to mention the anxiety that goes with the fact of being practically lost.

There are places where they do not tear up a road for miles at a time, and the result is that travelers can be allowed to pass around the small stretch without any great inconvenience either to themselves or the people who are building the road. All of which is respectfully submitted to our local road builders for their careful consideration.

CITY BLEMISH REMOVED

An otherwise beautiful little Wisconsin city has been marred by the presence of a rubbish and garbage waste through this city. For seven years debris has accumulated in the middle of the town, in an otherwise beautiful city.

One day a stranger was brought to the city, a nurse engaged to make an inspection of the health and physical condition of the school children of the community. She was charmed by the general appearance and neatness of the streets, alleys and lawns, by the lack of weeds and neglected houses. But there in the middle of the town stood the city dump, its ugliness more noticeable because of the beauty by which it was like a blemish in an otherwise beautiful face.

Engaged to look for physical defects in children, this public servant could not ignore the physical defect in the city itself. As she proceeded with the work of examining, consulting and advising children and parents concerning the little troubles before they grow big, the thought of this rubbish heap was constantly "in the back of her mind." And suddenly the way was clear. Naturally it was part of her work to make friends of the children. At time went on and she realized how many faithful followers her daily work in the schools had brought her, she felt sure that she could recruit an army of young patriots for service whenever she wished.

She appreciated at its full value, the tremendous possibilities of "boy-power" and she knew how to organize it. When called upon, the children requested the organization of the city of annihilating that heap and transforming an eyesore into a beauty spot. She got the girls into it by organizing them into a city department which provided a magnificent picnic luncheon. One day allotted for the accomplishment of the task and it was a happy day, much more a holiday back than a day of hard labor, yet it accomplished a great benefit to the town. Incidentally it taught a good lesson in the possibilities of community organization. A city is more than an aggregation of individuals, more than a collection of detached houses and homes. The health, morals, and culture of a community, while dependent upon individual standards and taste, reach their best and highest growth only when supported and fostered by community spirit.

Was Fatally Hurt.

O. L. Ray, an advance advertising man for the Barnum & Bailey circus, died in the hospital at Marshfield on Friday morning. When trying to board a freight train at Stratford Thursday afternoon he missed his footing and was thrown under the train, the wheels passing over his left arm and also injuring his side. He was taken to Marshfield, where he died last morning.

The gentleman of today may be the crafter of tomorrow. Don't try to occupy the whole of the right of way. There are others. It's the whistle of the plow boy that makes mother earth groan.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.

Practice Limited To EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT Glasses fitted correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital, Office in Wood County Bank Building, Telephone No. 254.

DR. FAIRFIELD, BARTRAN & CO.

CLINIC BUILDING GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN DR. W. E. FAIRFIELD DR. W. H. BARTRAN Surgeons DR. C. W. WALKER Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat DR. R. L. COWLES Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat DR. W. E. LEAPER Internist E. WHITE Pathologist.

The Front Steps



require good solid and straight graded. Don't put any old boards there. They won't last. Let us know what you want the lumber for when you order lumber from us and we'll tell you what kind to buy. That's our business.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.
Grand Rapids, Wis.

STEVENS POINTERS WELL PLEASED WITH THEIR TRIP

The Stevens Point merchants made their booster trip about the county last week, putting in two days at the job, and they returned home well pleased with their trip, and feeling that it was well worth the time and energy necessary to carry it out. About every town in the county of any size was visited, and they carried the band with them, and wherever there was time a concert was given and speeches made, and a song or two sung. In some instances towns were entertained by the small towns, there being music and refreshments, and the general opinion was that the two days were well spent.

A SILVER CUP FOR BEST FAIR EXHIBIT

Shooting silver cup, standing nearly two feet high, presented by the Milwaukee Journal for the best county exhibit at the 1916 state fair.



The Wisconsin state fair a year ago was participated in by a greater number of counties than in any year preceding. The officers of the fair declared its success was based more upon the interest displayed by the individual counties than upon any other one thing.

The counties again will receive special attention this year, many reservations have already been made for space. The county exhibits serve a two-fold purpose, not only adding greatly to the attractiveness of the fair, but entering attention upon the resources of the state, which market so effectively shown in any other practicable way.

New State Map Out.

The new state map prepared by the railroad commission under authority of law has just been issued, and 100 copies have been sent to each member of the legislature at his home address for distribution among the constituents. The map is more highly colored than any other map that has been issued, and the state and shows the location of the railroad lines and the important cities and villages throughout.

Printed at the bottom of the map is the names of every city, town and village in the state with the population according to the 1910 census. A table appended to the map gives the population of every county seat in the state and its distance from the state capital. Under a law passed at this session another map will not be issued for four years.

Lumbermen Plan Little Logging.

Indications are that little logging will be done in northern Wisconsin during the coming winter, states an exchange of wholesalers. There are still almost to capacity and very few shipments are being made. Some Hemlock is moving at prices so low that profit is negligible but hardwood appears to be a drug on the market. One lot shipped on hardwood since last February. R. H. Donnan of New Orleans, President of the National Lumber Manufacturers Association, stated at a conference of the newly created Federal Trade Commission, that the condition of the lumber business for the past eight years has been one of denormalization. The lumber industry in this state is estimated to have an investment of about \$800,000,000 and employs 695,000 men upon whom are dependent 3,475,000 people. Railroad demand at the present time is not over 50 percent of export business which normally takes 10 percent of the product has practically ceased.

Tailor Got Even.

The Central Law Journal says that a Philadelphia tailor was shocked over the size of the bill rendered by a lawyer he engaged to sue a customer and later when the lawyer bought a suit of clothes the tailor retaliated by sending him a bill in the following terms: "For measuring and taking order for one suit, \$4.50; warrant and instructions to foreman for executing the same, \$3.35; going twice to cloth merchant, \$2.25; fees to cloth merchant, \$2.50; cutting the cloth, \$8.75; materials for working, \$9; trying on suit, \$2.75; alteration and amendments, \$4.50; entering transaction in the day book, \$2.00; engraving same, \$3.50; writing to the button dealer, \$1.25; filing his declaration—eight sheets, \$3; fees to button merchant, \$0.75; removing the suit by certiorari to your residence, \$2.25; writing receipt, \$1.75; taking order, \$2.25; service of same, \$1.50; ditto, \$1.50; total, \$100.25.

Advertised Mail.
Ladies: Olsen, Miss Emma.
Gentlemen: Taber, Mr. S., Thaler, Mr. Bert.
Robert Nash, Postmaster.

If you can no longer trust yourself how can you expect others to. In preparing your words, follow the example of a good cook, season them well.
If you don't have to keep a ledger account of his sins to know that he is wicked.

SARATOGA

Mrs. Anie Mickelson of Chicago is visiting at the home of Mrs. Nels Jensen. Miss Gertrude Titus of Fond du Lac is a guest of her cousin, Mrs. George Peterson, this week. Mrs. Frye, daughter and son, of Chicago, who have been visiting at the Otto Lorenz home, returned to their home on Sunday.

Miss Laura Robinson was the guest of Mrs. Lorenz a few days last week. Miss Ella Schrorer, who is employed as a nurse in Waupun, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Schrorer.

Sveert Hansen of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks here. Marie Dietz arrived home from Chicago Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kniprath departed for Illinois Tuesday for an extended visit with relatives. Knute Knutson attended the Marshfield fair one day last week. Misses Mabel and Clara Johnson are visiting friends and relatives in Almond this week.

John Johnson is spending a few days of this week in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Miller of Grand Rapids are making an extended visit at the home of the latter's brother, Herman Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Peterson entertained a large number of friends at dinner Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wagner of Grand Rapids visited at the Peter Knutson home on Sunday.

Miss Tillie Johnson has been spending the past few weeks at the home of her brother, Chas. Johnson here, has returned to Chicago. Mrs. Otto Lorenz and son Arthur spent Sunday and Monday at Almond visiting relatives.

Miss Aida Lindstrom is home from Grand Rapids where she has been employed. Mrs. Eric Kellroose has returned to Grand Rapids after a few days visit here with friends and relatives.

Miss Agda Lindstrom visited with friends at the Rapids last week. Frank Larson has returned to Minneapolis, Minn., after a week's visit at the home of his parents here.

Miss Anna Kronholm entertained a few of her friends at dinner at her home on Sunday. Sam Nystrom and son Walter are home from Sherry where they have been employed.

Mrs. Sven Holm arrived here on Saturday from Rockford, Ill., and will visit here with friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Johnson, who recently sold their farm here have moved to Sheboygan to reside.

On Sunday a number of friends enjoyed the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Gust, Henryson. A beautiful dinner was served and a social time followed.

Rev. Echert, a missionary from India, delivered a very interesting sermon at the Swedish church on Friday night. Satan never tires of trying to convince a woman that she'd look better in a diamond than in a halo.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Johnson, who recently traded their farm for property in Sheboygan, have gone to Minneapolis for a visit before locating in their new home.

Mrs. F. B. Fox went down to Byron on Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. W. D. Beadle. Miss Anna Wunk of Stevens Point spent last week here visiting at the home of her brother.

Rev. Mellicke of Grand Rapids will preach here at the church next Sunday afternoon, August 29, at three o'clock.

Wm. Leary and son Ray of Amherst spent last week here out of the state with the population according to the 1910 census. A table appended to the map gives the population of every county seat in the state and its distance from the state capital. Under a law passed at this session another map will not be issued for four years.

A good many from where went over to Stevens Point to the Barnum & Bailey circus and all report it to have been fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Clendenning went up to Wausau Saturday for a short visit with Mrs. Clendenning's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wolf. Quite a number of the city folks have been watching the beautiful view by camping on the banks of the Wisconsin river near here. We wonder why some club does not erect a permanent resort here.

Harry Johnson and Martin Whitrock returned last Wednesday from North Dakota. They did not find things out there to their liking. Fred Johnson preached at Arpin Swedish church August 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Head are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks. Mr. Head returned home Monday but his wife remained for a longer visit. Mr. Ballert returned home last week from Madison where she has been visiting.

Carl Heyburg has his brick veneer milk house finished and it is a fine building. The Diggers had a very delightful time at their picnic last week which had been postponed from the week before on account of rain.

Miss Ella Christensen of Madison, arrived Saturday for a two weeks visit with her home folks. Miss Anna Simonson returned last week from a short visit with relatives at Nekosia.

Frank Winkler's Company.

Frank Winkler, the hilariously funny dutch comedian, this year has taken a step nearer approaching his ideal. His varieties of Musical Comedy, which come to Daly's Theatre for two nights, opening Saturday, August 28, incorporate his original ideas coupled with those gained in his last summer's vacation abroad. He found the sentiment running to a light line, and it required some care and skill to land him, as there were a few snappy places along the bank. Forest intends to have him mounted.—Wild Rose Times.

A well-known lecturer recently married a suffragette and retired from the platform. Now he knows how it feels to be the audience.

SILOS PROTECT WISCONSIN AGAINST EARLY FROSTS

No other state in the Union is so well fortified against a soft corn harvest as Wisconsin, with more than 45,000 silos.

This number will be greatly increased during the next few weeks, for this is the great silo building season. With the small grain harvest out of the way, farmers in all parts of the state will turn their energies to heat Jack Frost to the corn crop. Many farmers who had not intended building their silos until another season, are changing their plans, as many think "a silo this year may be worth two next year."

When silo filling time comes round Wisconsin will be turned into one great canning factory, storing up the corn crop in good shape for the live stock.

Information on silo questions will be answered by the College of Agriculture to farmers of the state who request them.

The only weather that's safe to bet on is the kind raised by farmers for mutton. Hold your temper and your tongue. The balance of your body will take care of itself.

When you eat, smell on egg through the shell there is no use breaking it to see if it's good.

Land Monster Trout.

Local records in fly-fishing were broken last Tuesday when Forest Up-ton, our genial hotel proprietor caught a German Brown trout. The fish tipped the scales at 8 pounds and 5 ounces, and measured 27 inches in length. Forest landed him from Willow Creek, near Mt. Morris, after a fight of a bout thirty minutes. He was hooked on a number 10 fly, with a light line, and it required some care and skill to land him, as there were a few snappy places along the bank. Forest intends to have him mounted.—Wild Rose Times.

WHEN YOU CAN HUNT CHICKEN AND PARTRIDGE

The chicken and partridge season this year will open together on Sept. 7th, the chicken season closing on Sept. 30th, and the partridge season remaining open until October 31st. Last year the chicken season opened at the same time but the partridge season not until a month later.

Women seem to have more business acumen than men. A man squanders his money for hair restorer and loses; a woman buys her hair outright and wins.

It's the hungry wolf that chases the lamb.

Blind as a bat is the one that can't see his own faults.

THE GOOD JUDGE CAN'T TAKE THE FARMERS' BAIT.

HEY YOU FELLERS! I'VE SET THIS FARM THE RUN TOBACCO CHOW IS THE BEST ANY MAN EVER USED!

JUDGE OUR FARMERS HAVE MONEY AND BUY THE BEST OF EVERYTHING!

ASK your dealer for W-B Cut Chewing Tobacco. It is the new "Real Tobacco Chew"—cut long shred—or send 10c in stamps to us.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

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WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

An Oregon merchant went to a hospital to have his appendix removed and upon leaving the hospital married his nurse. With this thorn in his side he should not miss his other appendix.

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WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

A dry grin is usually better than two liquid smiles.

When a man has "wheels" he thinks he is the whole machine. Why are there so many mother-in-law jokes—a mother-in-law is no joke.

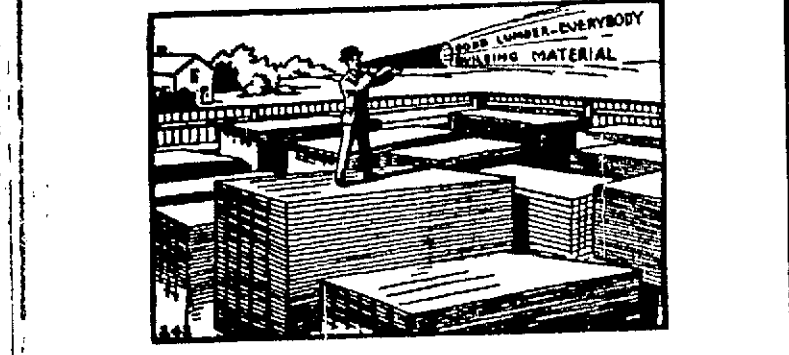
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Here's A Lumber Yard For Everybody

We can supply your every want quickly, correctly and at a price as low as the lowest for the same high grade of material. When you build you build for all time, and should use only the best. See us for Good Lumber and Building Material

W. A. Marling Lumber Co.

M. G. GORDON, Manager

Save your Cash Sales Slips, they are worth money to you

Johnson & Hill Co.
CORNER GRAND AND THIRD AVENUES.

We redeem and pay 2 per cent for cash slips when your purchases amount to \$50.00 or more.

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS

Our new Fall Dress Goods are here and are now on display in our dress goods section. Here you will find everything that is new and up-to-the-minute for fall and winter wear. The cloths that will be used extensively this fall are:

GABARDINES
BROADCLOTHS
WOOL POPLIN
CHUDDAH
WOOL BATISTE

BEDFORD CORD
GRANITE CLOTH
FRENCH and STORM SERGES
CREPE POPLIN

These we have in all the desirable shades of greens, browns, wisteria, garnet and gray. It will be to your advantage to make your selections early while the stocks are fresh, and then, too, you won't have so much trouble getting your garments made as you will have later in the season.

A Few EXTRA SPECIALS

will be found in our several departments. You cannot afford to miss buying some of these specials: These prices good until Sept. 1.

WOMENS SUMMER DRESSES HALF PRICE

To close out all our summer wash dresses we are offering them at just Half Price.

Mens 50c Neckties 39c—Your choice of any 50c necktie in stock this week at.....39c

\$1.00 Matting Suit Cases, special this week at.....79c

10 lbs Sugar at.....17c

24c Wash Dress Goods special for this week, per yd.....17c

Colgates Talcum Powder, special this week, per can.....9c

10c and 12c Wash Dress Goods, special this week per yard.....7c

25c and 35c pipes, special this week, each.....19c

Mens Blue Chambray work shirts, regular 50c values, special this week each.....39c

10 Bars of Electric Spark Soap at.....35c

Household windor dryers, special pattern, soft felt dryer on one end and a rubber squeegee on the other, regular 10c and 15c values, special this week, each.....5c

One lot of all Linen Unbleached Toweling, 17 inches wide, special this week, per yard.....6c

One lot of Garden Trowels, regular 10c values, special this week at each.....4c

The season for transplanting will soon be here and one of these trowels will come in handy.

In Our Grocery Department

Picnic Hams, per pound.....11c

Peanut Butter, bulk, per pound.....11c

Matches, Big 10c box at.....10c

Salt Pork, is awfully good, the pound.....16c

Postum Cereal, 25c package.....19c

Soroso Coffee, is the best coffee that sells at the popular price of.....25c

The price of flour is going down, our advice is buy it as you need it. Victoria flour is always good.

Hardware Section—Basement

Hunting Season Opens Sept. 7

Hunting season opens September 7th and you will want to be prepared to get the first big bag of game. We were never in a better position to fill your wants in Guns, Shells, Gun Cases, Cleaning Rods, Gun Oils and Game Carriers.

Remington Pump Action Repeater, 12 gauge, any choke. Its the same old Remington at.....\$23.50

Same gun with matted rib.....\$28.50

Winchester Pump Action Repeater, model 1897 either 12 or 16 gauge.....\$21.60

Winchester Pump Action Repeater, model 1912, either 12 or 16 gauge in any choke, at.....\$24.00

Remington Automatic 12 gauge.....\$30.00

Same gun with matted rib.....\$35.00

Winchester Automatic 12 gauge.....\$30.00

Same gun with matted rib.....\$35.00

AMMUNITION

Our line of ammunition is complete, no matter what your favorite shell or load may be, we have it here for you.

We carry a complete line of all the popular price, single and double barrel guns in all the standard gauges both in hammer and hammerless models. These guns will bear your closest inspections at prices that will please your pocket book.

Final Reduction on all Low Cut Summer Footwear

As we do not wish to carry over a single pair of our Low Cut Summer styles of Footwear to another season, we have decided to cut—and cut deep. This sale includes every pair of low shoes in stock in black, tan or white.

One-Half Price

Men's Women's Children's

Until August 31

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.